NEW YORK CLIPPER

THE OLDEST AMERICAN SPORTING AND THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor. | NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JANUARY 10, 1874. | VOLUME XXI.—No. 41. Price Ten Cents.

A WOMAN'S WORK.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

A little room—the close of day—
Sad, dying on the bed, there lay
A man still young, though grief and care
Had left their ageing traces there.

Lightly he slept—for one brief space
He rested from life's fevered race;
He dreamed that he had won his bride—
He dreamed that he was by her side.

A friend watched o'er him, one friend alone
Of all the so-called friends he'd known;
He sadly marked the struggling breath,
And wiped away the dews of death.

"This is a woman's work," he cried;
"For love of her he will have died."
Though low his voice, the dying heard,
And all the love within him stirred.

"Nay, do not blame; God willed it so
That love for me she'd never know.
My love for her I've cause to bless,
'Twas an oasis in life's wilderness.

"For what was I when first I owned
This love that in my soul is throned?
The vilest wretch on earth that trod,
That scoffed at all things—e'en at my God.

"I paused at naught, yet, truth to tell,
My life within me was a hell.
Of all avenging fiends there's none
Like a mother's curse for a murdered son.

"Then her I met, and learnt to love;
She seemed an angel from above.
Her influence caused a heavenly rest,
And peaceful quiet filled my breast.

"My heart, that love for her engrossed,
No longer made of sin its boast;
I learnt to hate my former life,
I strove to win her for my wife.

"What wonder that I failed! Could she,
So pure, so good, love one like me?
One whom all fiends had reigned within,
Whose every deed had been a sin?"

A smile upon his lips did rest—
"My darling's work, you see, was blest."
Then while his voice grew fainter, cried
"D****, my darling, love—forgive!"—and died.

ROLLING STONE.

THE LAPIDARY OF NUREMBERG:

A WONDERFUL CHRONICLE,

Compiled from the Manuscripts of a Patient in Bedlam,

AND WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER

BY AN EMINENT PHYSICIAN.

CHAPTER XII.

THE SANCY GEM.

The story of the famous Sancy diamond,* to which Monsieur the Prefect referred in his note of instructions to Wilfred Shaw, is familiar to most lapidaries who are learned in the genealogy of precious gems. Considered as the priceless heirloom of a noble patrician family, to lose it, or to sell it even for ten times its market-value, would have left a stain upon an aristocratic generation. To occasionally pawn this peerless gem for a million or two was quite another affair. The Hebrew race, to the very verge of prehistoric times, have ever been noted as an industrious and thriving people, ready to loan money at a profitable rate of interest. The owners of the Sancy diamond appeared for a long period to enjoy no other pastime so well as the trade of war, which requires money; and the valuable gem was an article on which a liberal loan could always be obtained. The descendants of Abraham generally gained by such a transaction, while the pawner usually came to grief. A short time prior to the first French Revolution, the owner of the Sancy jewel, being in want of money (a misfortune that sometimes harasses the peer as well as the peasant), pawned the rare gem to a Parisian banker of the Hebrew race, for three hundred thousand francs. There are times when money is desirable at any sacrifice; and the cause of this proceeding on his part was that a certain marquis, whose estate joined his own, had with supreme audacity dared to remove an ancient landmark. There were only a few feet of ground in question; but he who owned the Sancy diamond had a haughty spirit, and could not brook the indignity of any man trespassing upon his rights. Then ensued a sort of civil war between the rival families; but three hundred thousand francs will purchase a large number of retainers, especially when plunder is indirectly promised. The war soon came to a close. The torch of the incendiary fired the castle of the encroaching marquis, and he was buried amid the ruins. For a season the star of the owner of the Sancy gem appeared to shine at its zenith. No one cared to trouble his landmarks again, and he was fortunate at play. Those were the days when a fortune was won or lost in a single night at rouge-et-noir or hazard. The count was in what the fraternity call a "streak of luck," and he sent a trusty messenger to Paris to redeem the precious heirloom. This agent assumed a suitable disguise to guard against robbers, and performed his work like a true man. The money was paid, and the gem given up to him; but a highwayman knew of the transaction, and determined to possess himself of the rare jewel. The robber encountered the messenger one dark night (it season for so terrible a deed of blood), and, clutching the reins of his horse, ordered him to deliver up the coveted prize. The man carried arms for his protection, but so sudden was the robber's attack that he had no opportunity to place himself on the defensive. The darkness was intense, and he felt the muzzle of the assassin's pistol pressing against his forehead. This was a terrible advantage; but a thought struck the messenger, and he made a quick movement, unobserved by his antagonist in the impenetrable gloom. At that moment the horse shied, and the robber, supposing his victim was trying to escape or ride him down, pulled the trigger—the pistol flashed, and the messenger reeled from the saddle a dead man. As in the case of Jacques Legendre, the robber searched every nook and corner of the agent's garments, but failed to find the valuable gem for which he had imbrued his hands in blood. Thinking he labored under a mistake, and hurling the corpse in a ditch by the roadside, he hurried back to Paris in order to learn whether or not he had committed so dreadful an error as to assassinate the wrong man. Ultimately the corpse was recognized by one of the marquis' vassals, and the owner of the Sancy gem, feeling convinced of his agent's sterling honesty, came to the conclusion that, rather than yield up his trust to the robber, he must have swallowed the jewel.

Dissection by a surgeon proved that the marquis' suspicion was correct: the Sancy diamond, as beautiful a gem as ever shone in a monarch's crown, was found in the bowels of the dead man. The marquis appreciated his servant's honesty, and offered a large reward to anyone who should discover his murderer. The wretch was finally betrayed by a comrade to whom, in a spirit of bravado, he had revealed the part he had taken in the fearful tragedy. The revelation was made when the assassin was far gone in his cups, and it led finally to his being broken alive upon the wheel.

Possibly, Jacques Legendre, up to the period when he was sentenced for life at the galleys of Marseilles never found leisure to peruse "The Criminal Calendar of France;" but Monsieur the Prefect knew the interesting work by heart, and felt sanguine that the swindling Polander had duplicated the act of the honest agent of the marquis. Positive that the dissection of Jacques Legendre's confederate would bring the Count D'E——'s valuable diamond to light, and intuiting that Wilfred Shaw, in consequence of the abilities he had already displayed, would prove a powerful aid in the development of his plans, he sent word for him to immediately return to Paris. The notice for his return was accompanied by a full pardon for past offenses, signed by Monsieur the Prefect—an occurrence so unusual that it excited the greatest astonishment among the officials of the police department. When he arrived, his reception by the inspector who guarded Monsieur the Prefect's private apartment like a very Cerberus was far more respectful than on the occasion of his former visit. That worthy officer, with a pleasant smile of recognition, inquired after his health, would have the hand of fellowship, and gave the information that Monsieur the Prefect was at leisure, and anxiously awaiting his arrival. The bearing and manner of the astute inspector proved that he had unlimited admiration for anyone who had access to the golden apples of information in Monsieur the Prefect's private Hesperides. Crœsus also received a much greater degree of courtesy than was usually accorded to the canine race by the inspector. Posted as to the animal's abilities, he regarded him as an able detective in a fair way to promotion, and as possible some day to be rated on Monsieur the Prefect's books as an inspector.

A quarter of an hour was the limit of Wilfred Shaw's interview with the chief of the Parisian police. When he came forth, however, and handed the inspector a document which that official hastily perused, his hand slightly trembled, and his cheek had assumed a paler hue than it usually wore. During the brief interval in which he had been closeted with Monsieur the Prefect, the partner of the convict's cell had arrived at a strange and wonderful conclusion. The resemblance between the Count D'E—— and Jacques Legendre, even with the startling precedent of Martin Guiere and Arnaud de Silh (as the latter shall still be called) figuring conspicuously in "The Criminal Calendar of France," sorely puzzled him. Biographers delight in the marvelous, especially when their heroines or heroes have been noted for grand virtues or great crimes. Have not the accomplishments of a Crichton been sadly overrated?—and but few historians of the Nineteenth Century believe that Blaise Pascal solved the forty-seventh problem of Euclid at four years of age. Philosophers have maintained that the world does not contain two grains of sand precisely similar, and that no two blades of grass under the microscope are alike in all particulars. Though not a word concerning the striking likeness between the Count D'E—— and the convict confined for life in the galleys of Marseilles had escaped Monsieur the Prefect's lips, Wilfred Shaw knew as if by instinct that the man whose cell he had shared, and who had confessed himself guilty of the most terrible crimes, was also the robber of his brother. He also, like Monsieur the Prefect, had pictured a genealogical tree of a thrifty growth enough, and that it was filled with a rotten branch, marked illegitimate, and dated some five years previously to Jacques Legendre commencing his career as a tumbler under the tuition of Papa Lambert. In this Wilfred Shaw was at fault, and Monsieur the Prefect never for an instant parted with the key that locked up the dark riddle over which he had pondered for long years; and the theory which Wilfred advanced in one of his letters from Marseilles was not broached upon during their interview. When he was bowed into the sanctuary of Monsieur the Prefect by the inspector on duty, he felt assured that, with the swiftest celerity of the law, the assassin and robber would be brought to the guillotine; but he was quickly undeceived.

"Monsieur Wilfred Shaw," said the prefect in an easy and nonchalant manner, "you have done your work admirably, and deserve my best commendations. To still further win my appreciation of your decided abilities, you must remain as secret as the tomb, toward every human being, as regards the business in which you have been employed for the past month. There are personages (and none knows the fact better than myself) who are beyond the laws. Jacques le Forgeur is placed under proper restraint, and at the galleys cannot commit any additional crimes, while in my estimation the punishment he will endure there is even worse than death. Briefly, beyond the part you have taken in the game, I hold the cards in my own hand, and I do not care to make a deal that will shock society to the centre. Secrecy is all I require, Monsieur Wilfred Shaw, and the only confidant I can allow you is Crœsus, for whose fidelity, truth and honor I have the highest respect. Are you satisfied?"

"Perfectly."

"It is well. In a month, I can safely promise you, the Count D'E—— will have the pleasure of displaying his superb gem, and the stain still slightly tinging the fair fame of the worthy lapidary of Nuremburgh, Monsieur Rudolf F——, will be entirely washed away. Please make all necessary preparations, and be ready to start for Limoges within an hour. You will journey thither by private coach, and the inspector at the door will accompany you. I have already written a few instructions for him to follow. Here is your passport, to which I have taken the precaution to add my private signature. Though you are known everywhere as the man who robbed Monsieur the Prefect, this passport nevertheless renders you invulnerable to the law while on the soil of France."

Wilfred received his instructions like a Russian soldier, who never disputes an order from his superiors, satisfied to obey, whatever may be the result. In one hour he found sufficient time to purchase a change of linen, enjoy the luxuries of a bath, and make other preparations needful for his anticipated journey to Limoges.

The coach was ready at the door, and he recognized at a glance the driver of the Faubourg St. Antoine, whom on a former occasion he had employed to drive him to Monsieur the Prefect's office. As our readers may remember, Wilfred Shaw formed the acquaintance of this worthy on the morning after he had left the hospital cafe of Monsieur Chastel. There were three persons inside the coach—the inspector, who acted as sentinel for the prefect's private office, and who greeted Wilfred pleasantly, with the remark: "We have been awaiting your arrival for two minutes and a quarter;" a gendarme, whose stern features indicated bravery and a determination to perform his duty under any circumstances; and an old gentleman with venerable white hairs, whose features were partially buried beneath a white neckcloth. Wilfred felt this latter personage down as a medical man, not only because he wore green spectacles, but also because a person who practiced his calling was the most likely man in the world to be journeying toward Limoges on the present occasion at Monsieur the Prefect's order.

Crœsus followed in the wake of the coach as soon as the driver started his horses, and, being a thoroughly practical and observing dog, was not likely to lose himself even in the crowded thoroughfares of Paris. When kyeoodles would bark at his heels, or a weak-eyed poodle give him an unfriendly snarl, as he trotted along at an easy jog, he bore their insults with the good-nature of a first-class athlete, who, when bothered in a like manner, playfully remarks: "No, you don't; I shouldn't gain any honor by getting up a coroner's inquest for your benefit. If I were to hit you once, you would land in the middle of next week. Show me something near my weight and size, and then I don't mind having a little mill."

They were fifteen miles beyond the walls of Paris before a word was spoken by any one of the party, although the inspector occasionally whistled a lively tune by way of divertisement. He also seemed to have a deep interest in the architecture of the chateaus that dotted the roadside, and once he put his head far out of the window to take a second view of a man in a ragged blouse, who was skulking behind a hedge. As for the individual whom Wilfred had added up as belonging to the medical faculty, he was either asleep or pretended to be, before the coach had left the pavements of the city. The gendarme, with his immovable face, was still wide awake, but appeared to be interested in nothing but the coachman's rates of fare, which he read over and over again with great attention, for the purpose of either finding a flaw or refreshing his memory.

It was evident, as the various stations where they halted to show their passports, that the officer on duty had already received his instructions how to act. As every one of the documents bore the well-known signature of Monsieur the Prefect, the coach was scarcely detained a moment. The passports of the party were under the care of Monsieur the Inspector, and they described the inmates of the coach as respectable and worthy citizens of Paris, licensed to travel anywhere they desired on the soil of France. Wilfred Shaw, though a born Briton, by his long residence on the Continent would pass readily for either a German or a Frenchman, and he was fairly proficient in the language and customs of either nation. As a guarantee of his ability to pass for a native, he never let the consonant h slip in his orthography. Monsieur the Prefect admired a detective who kept both ears open and said little. Gendarmes invariably reminded him of the pig which, when sheared, squealed terribly, but gave no wool. When Monsieur Rudolf F—— the lapidary gave one of his orations, Wilfred Shaw always paid the strictest attention, and deserved the encomiums bestowed upon him as a prime listener.

CHAPTER XIII.

MONSIEUR THE INSPECTOR WHISTLES THE MARSEILLAISE.

The coach that carried the fortunes of Wilfred Shaw rolled on its journey; and as none of his companions seemed inclined to converse, he wrapt himself up in his own thoughts, and prepared for a quiet snooze. As for Monsieur the Inspector, he passed the time very agreeably, according to his own ideas of comfort, by whistling "The Marseillaise." The tune was proscribed by the Government, but under the circumstances in which he was placed Monsieur the Inspector was not afraid of spies. He was a wonderful man, and well adapted to the responsible situation he filled. Being a thorough adept in the science of physiognomy, he seldom was obliged to glance twice at a person in order to add up that person's character. There was a rumor circulated, but only in whispers, that in his earlier manhood he was a simple, confiding creature, on whom a generous parent, dying, had bestowed a considerable legacy, which legacy soon dwindled to an insignificant sum through Monsieur the Inspector having the misfortune to fall into the hands of sharpers. Quite a number of the talons of the hawks was Monsieur the Inspector at this period of his life, tamely submitting to his plucking, and never appealing to the strong arm of the law to recover the sums he lost by chicanery and fraud. Wilfred Shaw, latterly much learned in the mysteries of crime, had never heard this portion of Monsieur the Inspector's history. If related to him, like a true Briton he would have responded, "You'd better tell such stuff to the marines." What brought Monsieur the Inspector to his senses was a love affair. With so docile a personage, no lesser sensation could have broken the tame chrysalis that warped his powers of manhood and developed a full-fledged butterfly—gay but not gaudy, and ever on the wing. It was also said that when Monsieur the Inspector arrived at the proper position he was designed for in society, he immediately began to square accounts with his former cronies, and had whistled perhaps a dozen of them to the galleys, to his favorite air, "The Marseillaise." "The divinity that shaped the ends" of Monsieur the Inspector's material being was an angel in blue, with whom he had the boundless rapture to whirl through a waltz at one of the favorite masked balls so liberally patronized in the gay city of Paris. She had chosen the character of the unfortunate but wondrously beautiful Mary Queen of Scots, and though she never unmasked, and seemed a total stranger amidst a crowd of warm admirers, she bore her part gracefully, and perfectly fascinated Monsieur the Inspector, whose heart had hitherto proved invulnerable to the arrows of Cupid. As her cavalier for the night he was made superbly happy; but while he went to procure for her some slight refreshment, she, like another Cinderella, suddenly disappeared from the room. So charmed had he been by her conversation and graceful attributes, that he felt that her absence from the hilarious assembly had dispelled the brightest dream of his life; and the ball having no further charms for him, he determined on retiring immediately. As he left the house he observed a passing gendarme with whom he had a limited acquaintance.

"Achilles Duval, if I am not mistaken?"

The gendarme, who no doubt thought a word too many was knowledge thrown away, merely responded:

"The same."

The manner in which Achilles Duval and Monsieur the Inspector became acquainted was simple enough. The gendarme, anterior to his preferment, had enacted the role of a private officer at one of the temples of the goddess Fortune in which Monsieur the Inspector staked away his money and reputation. His methodical and calm disposition deserved a fair salary, and his strength was invaluable when an unlucky player quarreled with the croupiers. To lift this grumbler bodily from the table, and to carry him into an adjoining room to cool off, scarcely cost him an effort in the general run of his customers. Being a disciple of Diderot and Voltaire, he lived only in the present, and his sympathies conjectured a happy release whenever a desperate gamester deemed himself under the necessity of sending a bullet whizzing through his brain. In such an emergency Achilles Duval stroked his moustache, wiped up the blood, answered the usual questions of the officers of the law in cases of that kind, and then stood ready to perform similar services for anyone else who should resolve to visit the Elysian-fields, or some other realm of the future not depicted in the litany of the Saints. But the sage and sober moralists of the age were sorely puzzled with Achilles Duval's eccentricities; for often, although for the husband who blew out his brains he won'd not display the least spark of sympathy, he was known to bestow fifty or even a hundred francs upon the unfortunate widow, his gift being accompanied by tears streaming down his manly cheeks. Up to the period when Monsieur the Inspector fell in love at sight, his acquaintance with Achilles Duval was founded on a very slight basis, and seemed a total stranger amidst a crowd of warm admirers, she bore her part gracefully, and perfectly fascinated Monsieur the Inspector, whose heart had hitherto proved invulnerable to the arrows of Cupid. As her cavalier for the night he was made superbly happy; but while he went to procure for her some slight refreshment, she, like another Cinderella, suddenly disappeared from the room. So charmed had he been by her conversation and graceful attributes, that he felt that her absence from the hilarious assembly had dispelled the brightest dream of his life; and the ball having no further charms for him, he determined on retiring immediately. As he left the house he observed a passing gendarme with whom he had a limited acquaintance.

"Achilles Duval, if I am not mistaken?"

The gendarme, who no doubt thought a word too many was knowledge thrown away, merely responded:

"The same."

The manner in which Achilles Duval and Monsieur the Inspector became acquainted was simple enough. The gendarme, anterior to his preferment, had enacted the role of a private officer at one of the temples of the goddess Fortune in which Monsieur the Inspector staked away his money and reputation. His methodical and calm disposition deserved a fair salary, and his strength was invaluable when an unlucky player quarreled with the croupiers. To lift this grumbler bodily from the table, and to carry him into an adjoining room to cool off, scarcely cost him an effort in the general run of his customers. Being a disciple of Diderot and Voltaire, he lived only in the present, and his sympathies conjectured a happy release whenever a desperate gamester deemed himself under the necessity of sending a bullet whizzing through his brain. In such an emergency Achilles Duval stroked his moustache, wiped up the blood, answered the usual questions of the officers of the law in cases of that kind, and then stood ready to perform similar services for anyone else who should resolve to visit the Elysian-fields, or some other realm of the future not depicted in the litany of the Saints. But the sage and sober moralists of the age were sorely puzzled with Achilles Duval's eccentricities; for often, although for the husband who blew out his brains he won'd not display the least spark of sympathy, he was known to bestow fifty or even a hundred francs upon the unfortunate widow, his gift being accompanied by tears streaming down his manly cheeks. Up to the period when Monsieur the Inspector fell in love at sight, his acquaintance with Achilles Duval was founded on a very slight basis. While the sharpers were fleecing him, the matter-of-fact gendarme had muttered "Dunce!" in his ear on two or three occasions—a compliment which Monsieur the Inspector did not care to resent.

Knowing Achilles always husbanded his powers of conversation, on the night when he encountered him after leaving the ball-room Monsieur the Inspector thought it would be best to jump to immediate conclusions, and he inquired, though not without a tremor in his tone of voice:

"Did you observe anyone pass you within the last three minutes, Monsieur Duval?"

"Yes," was the response in Achilles' usual guttural voice.

"A lady in a domino?"

"A lady in a domino."

"Accompanied by a gentleman?"

"Accompanied by a gentleman."

"Zounds! Monsieur Duval, are you a man or an echo? Briefly, are you acquainted with either of the parties?"

"Not with the lady."

"Which means, you know the gentleman. Have pity on me, and tell me what you think—father, husband, or brother? This suspense is driving me mad!"

The gendarme gave a chuckle that sounded positively satanic in the ears of the unhappy young man, and, when his mirth had subsided, muttered:

"Dunce!"

"I am in no humor for jesting! Give me the information I desire, or I shall do something desperate!" said the impulsive lover of her who had represented Mary Queen of Scots.

"The gendarme gave a low whistle, laid upon Monsieur the Inspector's shoulder a brawny hand that in a case of emergency might have throttled a lion, and, modulating his voice, said in a tone of sympathy:

"You wish to know the name of the gentleman, poor boy! Well, he is an old acquaintance of mine; and yet I fancy you would not like to be introduced to him."

This speech was, for Achilles Duval, quite an oration.

"If her protector is her father or her brother, I shall fell proud to knew him."

"Then, monsieur, I will maintain that you are the most singular man I ever knew. The gentleman you have reference to is Monsieur Du Paris."

The young man staggered back, for the lightning-bolt fell sure and sharp. One thought made his blood curdle. He had bestowed his heart's love on the daughter of the public headsman, though of this fact he had not been made acquainted until some months afterward. But the intimate terms on which she stood with the man whom the world loathed chilled his heart, and for weeks he lay in the hospital, a helpless invalid, with shaven head and wildly staring eyes. When he recovered, he was a new man, and his locks, like a youthful Samson's, had grown again! His disposition seemed to have changed likewise! His senses became more acute, and he no longer played at games of chance, as he readily deciphered that the odds was in favor of the bankers. Only the wreck of his fortune remained, but he was no longer in love; and having nothing else to occupy his mind, and no other way to recuperate his finances, he took a subordinate position in the police department, whence he rapidly rose to his present rank, the model inspector of Monsieur the Prefect. Previously to this brief outline of his history, we left him in the stage-coach whistling the proscribed air, "The Marseillaise."

When night came on, the sound fell so faintly on the ear of Wilfred Shaw that it served to send him to the land of dreams. It is passing strange how one can travel the circumference of that strange country while the face of Time is frekled only with the fractions of a mere minute. Philosophers verify that no dream lasts longer, but during the brief interval the events of years crowd the sleeper's brain. Persons who have been rescued from drowning state that when their fate seemed inevitable, and they thought themselves beyond the reach of all human aid, the reminiscences of their whole life rose before their view as in a vivid panorama. In this strange particular, dreaming and drowning are similar, but there is nothing else akin in the two sensations. Distance, time, gravity, law and order, the primal laws of animated nature, often seem to reverse their highly attributes in the land of dreams. Your hasheese and opium dreamers sometimes relate their graphic adventures in this ideal land. Even if sparkling, they are hard-earned pleasures—such as journeying through a Beulah-land of enchanting beauty to the sweet carols of blithe singing-birds, or wearing silver-plumed wings to float through the blue vault of ether girdled with rainbows and other celestial paraphernalia; but the beauties of your Beulah-land never fail to end in a fathomless abyss, and the shining rainbows which encircle your aerial flight are sure to change to twining serpents, if not to something even more hideous or grotesque. In this wonderful country of dreams the loud world often congeals itself to an atom, and an atom multiplies itself to the circumference of thought.

On the present occasion we are rehearsing the fortunes of Wilfred Shaw, who enjoyed a delicious dream, in which riches and honors figured conspicuously, coupled with a fair English girl, whose gentle brown eyes had pierced to the very core of his manly heart many a long day before he ventured to try his fortunes in Nuremberg. Nothing could have induced him to leave her sweet presence but the hope of realizing a fortune sufficient to warrant his marriage with her, his first and only love. Dream-land is the most pleasant country in the universe when it brings back, bright and vivid as reality, the dear old friends of the past. The damp and mouldy churchyards—aye, even the deep waters of the ocean—are for a season obliterated from the volume of memory; or, if thought of, appear not to offer the slightest impediment to the sweet kiss of affection and love, or the warm hand clasp of delightful friendship. There was a small, neat cottage in the suburbs of London which Wilfred recognized as the casket that contained his rare jewel, and he recognized her, waiting at the window and wearing the remembered smile of years past, while all these years so full of incident and adventure congealed into a mere yesterday. The very rose-bush he had planted with his own hands ere he set forth upon his travels appeared as when he clasped her fair form to his manly bosom before setting forth on his far-off journey—in full bloom! Her sweet welcome-home was singing in his ear when the coach came to a sudden halt, and the jar awoke him to the stern realities of life again.

The change was so cruel a one, that for a few moments he could scarcely suppress a murmur against capricious Fortune for her having deprived him of the well-merited prize that sat nearest his heart. Her smiling face and soft brown eyes vanished, while her treasured name, associated with bright and happy hours of the past, still quivered upon his lips. Monsieur the Inspector touched him lightly upon the knee, and said:

"I am sorry to disturb your reverie, but we have arrived at the station, where we stop for half an hour to partake of refreshments and change our horses for a fresh team."

Wilfred, thoroughly aroused by the inspector's voice, understood the position of affairs immediately. It had grown quite dark, but he observed through the deep gloom that the coach had halted in front of a small roadside inn. Soon he heard the cheery voice of the landlady, seconded by that of her amiable husband, giving a hearty welcome to the anticipated guests. Neither the host nor the hostess failed to add the information that their larder would tempt the appetite of an epicure, and that the beds were of a superior quality. The old gentleman in the white neckcloth was a special object of regard. He appeared to be in a feeble state of health, and the landlord, though corpulent, and suffering with a twinge of the gout, was the first one to offer his arm to help the invalid to alight. In a voice scarcely above a whisper the old gentleman desired to be shown into a private room, requesting, also, that fresh horses should be immediately procured, as his stay would be limited to half an hour.

TO BE CONTINUED

OUR PORTRAIT GALLERY.

On this page we present the portrait of Miss Jennie Wallace, who will shortly appear as the heroine of John Brougham's new drama. Miss Wallace is one of the gifted little trio so widely known as the Wallace Sisters—Jennie, Minnie and Maud—who during the past four years have been playing burlesque and comedy throughout the country, and meeting with success. They were born in New York City, and Jennie made her first appearance at the Broadway Theatre in this city in 1864, with the late Chas. Kean, and since that time has played in nearly all of the principal theatres in the country. Miss Wallace has confined herself partly to burlesque and partly to the drama; and while in the former she has proved very attractive, her aspirations have been greatest with regard to the latter. She is petite in figure, has a sweet face and a profusion of golden hair. She lives a very retired life, and rarely makes acquaintances, devoting the greater portion of her time to the study of her profession. Miss Wallace judiciously invested a portion of her money in a house and lot in this city, which she designs for a home for her mother. Her Summer residence is at Cliffwood Heights, Keyport, N. J., where she spends her Summer vacation. Her ponies and gold-mounted phaeton have long been the admiration of the Keyporters. Brougham's new drama, in which she is to act the chief role, is founded on the late Charles Dickens' story of "Little Dorrit." It has been the work of long and close study, and the ambition of Mr. Brougham has been to make the drama the crowning effort of his life. He has written it with the greatest care, taking almost two years of his leisure time to complete the work. When he handed the MS. to Miss Wallace he remarked: "My writing days are nearly over. It has been my pride to make 'Little Dorrit' the best play I have ever written, and I am almost positive I have succeeded."

A GAME OF RAMBALL took place in Bridgeport, Ct., a few nights since. A party of roughs attempted to close out a beer saloon, but the owner seized a baseball club and put them out, scoring three strikes and three runs. The roughs went out on a fly, and were caught out by the police.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 10, 1874.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

☞ Letters seeking information replied to only through this department can have no answers by mail.

E. A.—Four sixes and a pair scores 24; twelve by double pair-royal, and twelve by fifteens. No answers by mail.

A CONSTANT READER.—Neither loses. It is not "proper," according to grammar, "to say either 'To-morrow is New-Year's' or 'To-morrow will be New-Year's.'" Your dispute is probably as to the use or abuse of the verb *to be*, but we do not know that it is; and it all events the very question need not be discussed, since both expressions are, strictly speaking, faulty in another respect. "To-morrow will be New-Year's" what? If the answer is "*Day* is to-morrow will be New-Year's," then it is also to be understood understood, of course," then it is also to be understood understood, of course," means, of course, that that "To-morrow is New-Year's" means, of course, that "To-morrow is [set down in the calendar as] New-Year's [Day]." The only difference between the two expressions is that while the second is so incomplete as really to express nothing, the first exhibits, in addition to the same incompleteness, a gross absurdity as to tense. If [in] either [ex]pression followed in one case to supply what is lacking to make complete sense, it must be allowed in the other to explain away nonsense. It should not, however, be tolerated in either case.

ROLANDO.—The Howard Athenæum, Boston, Mass., was altered into a theatre from the Millerite Tabernacle by W. F. Johnson, W. L. Ayling, Thomas Ford and Leonard Brayley, who had secured a lease of that edifice. It was opened Oct. 12, 1846. It was destroyed by fire Feb. 25, 1846. Messrs. Boyd & Beard then erected the present theatre on that site, and it was opened Oct. 5, 1846, under the management of the late James H. Hackett & Co., who managed it during one season only.

A FRIEND, Buffalo.—1. C cannot assist his partner in that manner without having a ten in his own hand, the penalty being loss of the game for his having combined cards that it was never in his power to capture. 2. A can add as many tens to his original pile as the cards will admit of, and can form those tens alike wholly from his hand, wholly from those heard, or from board and hand combined. 3. No special rules are requisite for four-handed casino.

SILVER DOLLAR, New York.—1. The altar of St. Stephen's R. C. Church, in this city, was built by Fisher & Bird, marble workers, E. Houston street. 2. Skating began in this vicinity last season about Nov. 26. 3. It would exhaust too many types to tell you how to play cassino. 4. The regiment you speak of is a young and struggling one. Of course, without knowing you, we could not advise you with reference to joining it.

W., Philadelphia.—The man who threw fifty is entitled to first prize; the two men who threw forty-nine each, take second and third prizes, and the lowest throw comes in for the fourth prize. The two forty-nines can either throw off for choice of second prize, or they can settle it in any other way, as they may mutually agree. *Forfeit* can be left out in the cold.

T. P.—The New Bowery Theatre was closed after the performance of Oct. 26, 1861, for the purpose of converting the old style of pit (the admission to which was 15 cts.) into a parquet. We have not the precise date of its reopening, but know that it was open during the week commencing Nov. 4, 1861. After that time it has never ceased.

2. A little lemon juice is good to clear the voice.

E. B. C., Providence.—The deal "goes round" at cassino, just as at most other games. The "nine holidays" of 45, illustrate euchre, and there is no rule applicable to it. 3. You must follow suit at whist; but you are not obliged, because spade's have just been led, to keep on handing them until the suit is exhausted.

F. H. S., Galais.—A has to make 61, and B 36. This is good for the "house;" but a fairer plan would be to add the 97 to the aggregate number (120) on the fifteen balls, and divide by 2. Then A, to win, would have to make 12 more (73) than in the ordinary game of pool, and B 12 less (36).

CONSCIENTIOUS.—A loses. The word "unsophisticated" is in Webster's Dictionary. That, like many another word with a negative prefix, it may for convenience have become united from some unrecorded edition, does not militate against B. A should have specified the edition he had reference to.

R. A., Genesee.—1. We believe there are none on public sale here. As advertisement might procure one. 2. Perhaps not thoroughly, but many useful hints can be obtained from R. D. Barnes' book, which you can procure of Col. Alston Brown, No. 9 West Fourth street, New York.

H. J. R., San Antonio.—The first steam fire-engine was built by a Mr. Braithwaite in London, Eng., in 1830, but to the city of Cincinnati, O., belongs the credit of giving the first practical demonstration of the feasibility of this application of steam, and of making steam fire engines the basis of an efficient department.

G. F. J., Washington.—It is a secret society, and benevolence is one of its chief objects. A sick care cared for, the dead buried, families provided for, and performers in distress relieved. The Benevolent Protective Order of Elks is the title.

J. A., San Francisco.—Longfellow has no record of a mile in 1:40, nor has any other horse. In the Saratoga Cup of 1871, Longfellow was timed in 1:40¼, officially, the first mile in 1:40, but the fractional time of a race does not go on the record.

J. W.—1. There certainly was such a person as Charlotte Temple, but she was not the Charlotte over whose sad story all good people shed tears. 2. The genuine one died in the Old Tree House, Bowery, and was buried in Trinity churchyard.

W. J. J.—O owes nothing. Had he won the second bet, B would have owed him fifty cents. That is what "double or nothing" means, and it is not material which party says it, being a technical term having a meaning of its own that is well understood.

ALDERMAN, New York.—In equity, your claim is sound, but not in law. There would have to be a special agreement with regard to your way of thinking, as the practice in billiards is that a player discounting can never incur a deficit, that is, he is not in a position immediately to pay.

J. F. S., Gallipolis.—It is the original arrangement of the words composing the whole title of the show that is copyrighted, and he can prevent other parties using any of his title, if the part so used conveys the idea to the public that is the show.

C. W.—A version of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" by C. W. Taylor was performed at Purdy's National Theatre, in this city, during the season of 1851-2, and that is believed to have been the first production here of any dramatization of this novel.

CHITKO S. R.—Your letters frequently arrive too late Read attentively some of the correspondence from the large cities, and you will see what we require. You could mail your favors so as to reach Saturday morning, but anything important occurred later send another on Sunday.

J. J. M., Brooklyn.—A straight does not count at poker, unless by mutual agreement, when its value should be settled upon before commencing play. In some cotteries, when played, a straight beats three of a kind; in others, it is a draw.

DIXIE, Washington.—Tony Pastor's Opera-house was opened as such on Monday evening, July 31, 1865. It was previously occupied as a minstrel hall, and prior to that as a German Theatre.

TOURIER, Manchester.—As the parties were cutting to see who should play, and the highest card won, then he has been beat the jack. Had they been cutting for deal alone, then the jack would have won.

EUCHRE.—A is right. The claim of spades entitles him to the game, even though B had the other ten points.

PAT.—"First come, first served," no one point having been over the other at cassino.

BEN, Harbor, Mich.—He is entitled to the run of 50, as it was understood between the players, either by word or by virtue of practice theretofore, that they should be barred.

C., Grand Rapids.—A will please pay, as not only Michael Foley never has been champion, but he was debarred, never, even from his participation in the tournament of 1863, contended for the billiard championship.

CHESTNUT.—C cannot use a card on the board for either of duplicating his partner's combination, or delivering his antagonist's or even his own combination.

FANNY M.—Nonprofessionals can be admitted to privileges in the O. P. O. of Elks. Address a formation to J. E. Jackson, 112 South Eighth street, Philadelphia.—By consulting the record of fast time published in the CLIPPER ALMANAC you will find that two horses have run a mile in 1:39½ each, by George Seward and several others.

M. C.—A takes the first prize; B and C the second; D, E and F the third and fifth prizes; the parties throwing off to decide which.

LOUIS.—Harry Hill's Variety Theatre is on the northeast corner of Crosby and Houston streets. The entrance is on the latter, but the concert room opens on Crosby.

J. F., Louisville.—See some manager in person, show him what you can do, and ask for an engagement. You can have any salary until you acquire some reputation.

DOUBLE-BARREL, West Philadelphia.—By the rules of the New York Pigeon Shooting Association, all contingencies save option of cap is at the risk of the gun, not entitled to another bird.

SPARKHOLL, Home.—1. If the party named has time and gone away, we do not know where he can be found. 2. You can have two miles on the board at once.

J. H. S.—1. See some advance agent, and ask for an engagement. 2. Such a play is not known. The name of the author is the name of her stepfather.

A. J. C., Murray.—1. There is no place in this city where glass blowing is taught. 2-3. We know of none. 4. It requires a regular apprenticeship. 5. No.

MRS. T. J. H.—We do not know his whereabouts, but a letter addressed to him in care of this office should reach him.

H. H., Schuylkill.—The penalty for manslaughter in the third degree, in this State, is not less than two nor more than four years' imprisonment.

BARNESDEN, Philadelphia.—The three 42's alone were entitled to throw off for the other prizes; the 40's had no claim whatever to them.

T. F. S., Bridgeport.—You could not get an engagement until you became known. See some advance agent, and try to get a position as his assistant.

A SUB B, Chicago.—See some manager in person, and state your wishes to him, and solicit an engagement.

DETROIT, Boston.—1. Copyright your MSS. and then there will be no danger. 2. From $25 up to $150 per week, according to reputation and ability.

MULLIGAN GUARDS, Schenectady.—B wins the bet, which was governed by the majority of the highest position on the ticket, viz., the Secretary of State.

FOUR GEORGETOWN.—S is right. O must throw again and beat S's other throw of 32, and, failing to beat it, he must throw the remaining throw to which he is entitled.

G. N. S., Syracuse.—1. Jack is high in cutting for deal at euchre. 2. It becomes a trump when of the color of the suit turned. 3. No. 4. He cannot go alone.

CAPTAIN JACK, Louisville.—The cards must be played out before the score is taken. A's low game out before G's high jack; the former being 9 and the latter 8.

A PITCH, Metuchen.—If you fail to make the three points you gave for the pitch, you are set back three.

ISAAC E. L., Wilkesbarre.—We will be pleased to receive such items; but make 'em brief.

COLUMBIA, Oil City.—We have searched our files, but can find no mention of the affair.

GEO. E. HIRST, Boston.—If you can give us the date, we will answer your question.

G. W. E., Indianapolis.—We do not know who are the publishers.

CASSINO, Galion.—Provided C has a five-spot in his hand, he can so play.

HENRY D., Washington.—The longest running jump on record is 200 ft.

W. K.—Bourne's works on (the steam engine, published by D. Appleton & Co., New York.

NEW YORKER, Hartford.—His right name is Norton. The other is a nickname.

S. C. P., Baltimore.—Born in Michigan. About 30 years of age.

H. J. K., Reading.—We do not answer questions by mail. Why not call them the Reading Minstrels?

W., Little Rock.—If B wants only one point, and A gives him three for the pitch, then he puts B out at once.

URSANA.—You would have to get them made to order, as there are none on sale in this country.

F. S., Plymouth.—The race must be governed by the rules of the Association.

J. S., Marshall.—In poker dice, three fives beat three aces.

J. M., Brooklyn.—The late Archbishop Hughes was not born in New York.

SCRATCH, Westerly.—The Governor has the power to pardon W. M. Tweed.

B. F., Brooklyn.—They managed that theatre during a portion of the season of 1859-60.

J. T. W., Buffalo.—1. The gentleman you name is one of the best, and can supply you.

J. B. H., Sonoma.—The show you name collapsed in Canada during the past Summer.

SHEF, Cincinnati.—Hiram S. Rumsey died at Newburg, N. Y., Sept. 9, 1871.

CHATWICK, Baltimore.—He was in this city a few days since.

XANTHO, Toledo.—Watch our variety summary, or address a letter to her in care of this office.

SUBSCRIBER, North Cambridge.—If nothing was won by either party, how can there be anything to divide?

E. C. G., Cleveland.—Only two points for a euchre under any circumstances.

H. M., Phila.—The three 43's throw off for the first and second prizes; the 41's throws have no claim for anything.

J. B. C., Virginia City.—As V. failed to beat G., he loses his bet.

G. L. W., Wilmington.—As 42 did not win, A loses the bet.

THOMPSON BROTHERS, Pittsburgh.—We never heard of them.

MANAGER, Nashville.—She has married, and we believe has retired from the profession.

DUTCH HANS, New Haven.—See Shannon, Miller & Crane's advertisement.

LIT. O. GRAFF.—We cannot call it to mind. The same to you.

C. B. D., Connersville, Ind.—We are well supplied at present.

J. S. M., Syracuse.—For three months, cash in advance, $12.48.

D. E. K., Lowell.—You can get Spayth's work of Ed. James, who advertises.

CONSTANT READER, Selma.—West Fourth street, New York, between West Tenth street.

COAL MINE, Shamokin.—Write to Ed. James, who advertises, for rates and on training.

LEOTARD, Cincinnati.—1. Born in Feb., 1857. 2. Been at star about four years.

O. W. C., Halifax.—No charge. John Biglin was the man referred to.

A. S. M., Ft. Clair.—A is only entitled to $5 from B. Money given to have a bet laid is not to be returned.

W. M.—At the last census, there were 201,999 Irish, and 151,103 Germans in New York City.

J. Y., Hudson.—The St. Nicholas Hotel covers the greatest extent of ground.

FORT HILL, Boston.—1. We never heard of the word you name. 2. The fares are constantly fluctuating.

SPORTING MAN, Fall River.—Any number can play at keno, if you have cards and balls enough.

E. W. B., Williamsburg.—Apply to Harry Jennings, whose advertisement you will find in another column.

BLIND MIKE, Buffalo.—Jack is scored the moment it is turned; there is therefore win in the latter case.

CRIBBAGE, Boston.—As the dealer's hand and crib were both foul, he cannot score either of them.

W. B., Paterson.—The Newport and Fall River boats go into the Atlantic Ocean outside of Point Judith.

SUBSCRIBER.—Col. McDaniels has no horses that he publicly trots for purses.

DOMINO.—Your opponent should have followed suit with his six-five: he is rounced for not doing so.

SCHATCHE, Lynn.—D can first take 2 points for 31, and then 3 more for the run.

J. A. W., Montana.—The deck of cards being foul, the deal on that hand is void.

H. H., Galena.—None of the horses named has trotted in Dubuque for the past four years.

A. W. S., Clinton.—1. Certainly, you must throw the wrong throw before you can throw the right one.

BILLY BOTTLES, Philadelphia.—Will answer next week.

A. A. B., Beaver Falls.—One dollar for each insertion.

M. McG., Oil City.—No record of such a performance.

A. J., Cincinnati.—We believe he is on their way.

BARNEY GILLIN, Phila.—They fought 3 hours 38 min.

G. R.—No; but she played it at the Winter Garden, Buffalo, Lima—We prefer not to be the same person.

A. H. B., Detroit.—See answer to "Lotta," Phila.

LOTTA, Philadelphia.—Will answer next week.

E. G. F., Utica.—Hough is pronounced Goff.

J. F., Washington.—You could bow to him.

J. W. S., Monroe.—Letters were forwarded.

Q. F. Q., St. John.—"Cead mile failthe."

J. W. P., Lowell.—The bet is drawn.

A. B. C., Chelsea.—Nothing.

A MAN WE DON'T LIKE TO MEET.

You can find him everywhere. He exists in all classes and conditions of society, disseminating gloom wherever he goes. He is never welcome, and possesses no friends but such as are of his own type; and then the friendship is by no means deep. Mr. Cynical Growley is the person to whom we have reference. There is no mistaking his character; his bilious, dyspeptic face shows what he is at once. He hates mankind, he hates nature; and he loves no one but himself. No kind word ever escapes from his sneering lips; he is ever alone in his selfish egotism, a bugbear to all with whom he comes in contact. "Good-morning, Mr. Growley," you say. "Good morning?" is his response. "Never saw such cursed weather in all my life!" And off he goes with a growl. Children fly from him as from a monster. They dread his scowling face, and the boldest will not venture to climb upon his knee. "I hate these squalling, noisy brats!" is his amiable remark; "they will do for your tender-hearted people to fool with, but none for me." Charity is but a word with him; pity he is a stranger to. When he enters a drawing-room, a chill falls upon the company; he acts as a damp cloth upon all pleasure; he is a perfect kill-joy, and he excels in his blighting influence. You see him at the opera—the old sneer never relaxes for a moment to give way to better emotions, his bitter cynicism breeding disgust on the part of all in his vicinity. He attends the theatre, and you ask him how he likes Mme. ——. "Bah! She gets so much a week; but tell me how she manages to *dress* so elaborately on it?" Thereby throwing out a base insinuation that is entirely unfounded. Resisting a strong inclination to tweak his nose, you get away from the unsociable brute. If he hears of a good action being performed, he immediately sets it down as an act of policy, or as a bid for notoriety. He hates a philanthropist, and he dreads the presence of kind-hearted, generous people, as he would that of the devil. They are wormwood and gall to his soul, giving him an extra twinge of indigestion whenever near him. He has no faith in female virtue—oh, no! Honesty, according to his ideas, is merely a policy; he believes that any man will fall if he gets a chance. He hates the sun because it shines too brightly; he hates to hear the birds sing, because they annoy him. Nothing gives him pleasure, except making people uncomfortable. He will snap a person in the middle of a sentence, deny the truth of the remark, and give him the lie in the teeth. Sometimes he meets one of his own stamp; but if his colleague should happen to differ from him on a single point, that moment makes him his enemy. He sneers at the better feelings—"weaknesses," he calls them—and prides himself upon his stoicism. He sneers at women because of their gentler natures, and the bare sight of a petticoat agitates his bile to an unusual degree. He is just such an animal as one would like to see behind iron bars, where he could vent his spleen at pleasure to no one's hurt. He is a maker of maxims showing the follies of enjoyment in life. By some means he manages to gain admission to a club, and there he becomes an eye-sore, having the ability to clear a room as if he were an infection. Men shun him, but his unparalleled cheek carries him through. He sneers at the dead—he remembers the weaknesses of those who have gone, but never gives credit for their finer tastes. This man is like a cancer that eats the life slowly away—a plague and a pest to his fellow-men. Though he hates the world, yet he does not want to die. Life and himself are the only things this selfish creature loves. No tear of regret is shed at the announcement of his demise. On the contrary, a feeling of relief is experienced by the particular circle in which he moved. No long line of mourners follows him to his resting-place; no glowing obituary testifies to his inestimable worth; no virtues are attributed to him, and he is speedily forgotten.

SETTLING UP.—Everybody and everything has been trying to settle up, and make both ends meet for the new year. With some, it is a matter of extreme difficulty to make the assets figure up so as to offset the liabilities. Others have no compunctions, and when the list of assets requires some more figures to square things, the figures are put down, whether there is anything to back them up or not. Some of these tables perplex us considerably, and send us to bed in a very unhappy frame of mind. There is one statement, however, that has given us more trouble and anxiety than all the others combined; it is that of the condition of the finances of South Carolina. They figure well down there, but it is their system of ciphering that knocks us. Here is the statement:

FINANCES.—The following is the condition of the finances of our "beloved State":

$18,2[illegible]
$18,2[illegible]
$192,2[illegible]

Leaving a balance on hand of 0

SNOWED-UP.—We are overwhelmed by an avalanche of "Beautiful Snow." Since last we referred to this unfortunate poem, we have received as many communications on the subject that we are compelled to "bunch them," and so dispose of them and their claims. Two or three writers agree that "one more unfortunate" girl, referred to in a previous communication, was the real author of the verses: she died in a hospital in Cincinnati. Another correspondent claims the authorship for Henry W. Faxon, who died in Washington, D. C.; and this claim is endorsed by another correspondent. The remainder of these communications are so widely different in the information they convey, and the claims they make, as to leave us as completely befogged and snowed up as before we gave publicity to the poem and the remarks accompanying it. For want of space, we are reluctantly compelled to omit the batch of correspondence before us, and to confess our inability, in the confusion of names and claims, to fix the offense of writing the poem upon any particular individual. So we still grop in darkness.

WE WERE TOLD, confidentially, just prior to the first appearance of the new year, that no intoxicating drinks were to form part of the refreshments ladled out to callers as they made their grand rounds; that coffee was to take the place of whiskey straight; and that genial Bohea tea should supplant ye generous wine. How far these good intentions were carried out, we have no direct means of ascertaining; but judging by the large number of sick and disordered men to be seen in the streets as the day wore on, we can come to no other conclusion than that the ladies made their coffee and tea a little too strong.

AS WE WRITE, Summer lingers in the lap of Winter, and buds are swelling up as though they intended to go on a bust. Let it be recorded, that on the 4th of January, 1874, the sun shed its genial rays in all the etherial mildness of Spring; that overcoats were unbearable; that fires were uncomfortable; and that a sluggard, awaking out of a lengthened slumber, would have said that May was about to dawn upon us. Next to the escape of Genet, and the intoxicating effects of coffee on New-Year's Day, the weather is the most prominent topic of conversation.

FAILING IN an opportunity to bore holes into the remainder of the crew and passengers of the Virginius, the Santiago butchers bored holes into that vessel, and then surrendered her to the United States authorities. The calculation as to the time she could be kept afloat was well made, and, ere she could reach her port of destination, down sank this apple of discord. And yet some people are silly enough to insist that she sank through the connivance of the U. S. administration.

LUCK AND THE POLICE are running against the hosts of Faro. The boys are undergoing a very trying ordeal just now; and if things don't change, they will have to change their quarters, or deal more on the quiet. The scent of the detectives is also very keen on keno, and the percent. on winnings shows a deficit as compared with previous quarters. Policy-dealers are also looked after. The police facetiously suggest that *honesty* is the best policy at present.

LOOKING among the Quaker City-zens for a proper man to rebuild the depot at Jersey City, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company have at last found a Friend in Mead. [Explanation: Wm. J. Mead of Philadelphia is said to have the contract for making the alterations, etc., in the big barn of a depot across the river.—ED.]

BROTHER SHANKS of *The Tribune* seems to have made himself indispensable to the moral culture of Brooklyn, and frequently is his presence required over there to solve some difficult problem in the working of its local government. Probably they intend to make Shanks Mayor.

ON NEW-YEAR'S DAY quite a number of public officials were presented with watches. Is this sort of thing complimentary, or not? To a man up a tree it would seem that the public think those officials will *bear* watch-ing.

RECORDER HACKETT continues to sentence criminals to imprisonment for terms ranging from five to twenty years. In this way, Sing Sing will soon have a surplus of five-twenties, and will be obliged to make a new issue of bondmen to Auburn.

NEW-YEAR'S OFFERING.—Among the gifts received by Gov. Dix, of shoot-'em-on-the-spot fame, was a cheese weighing three hundred pounds. And now all the Governor's friends advise him to "cheese it."

MORE UNPLEASANTNESS in Spain. President Castelar having given up the Virginius, the adverse faction want to give up Castelar.

EVERYBODY is casting up accounts. The rounders began it on New-Year's Day.

THE COMMISSIONERS OF POLICE seem determined to give the gamblers ar-rest.

NEWS OF THE WEEK BOILED DOWN.

☞ Sandwiched between the festivities with which the metropolis inaugurated the new year were the stabbing of Patrick Doyle by James Rodgers, of Patrick McLaughlin by an unknown party, of George Reeser by Isaac Fisher, and of Thomas Reilly by an unknown man, of Mrs. John Fox by her husband, of Andrew Dewitt by his brother Esther Cohen, of Peter Stalker by Stalker, of the same John Szaberg by John Hennesey, and of Mary Dimond, who sacrificed an eye to the ire and knife of one of her lodgers, Frederick Hoffman, of Henry Walter, a lad, on the head, by an unknown man; the stoning of Officers Gallagher and Davis of the Fourteenth Precinct by a crowd of roughs in Baxter street; the poisoning of Mrs. Catherine Fox, a blind old woman, under circumstances that suggest foul play; the shooting of a nine year-old child, Joseph Richardson, by John Arnot; the pistoling of Frank Cahn's child by a bullet accidentally from an unseen hand in a saloon on Elizabeth street; James McKenna's forcible application of a huge lamp to the head of Catherine Moore; the attempted murder of Patrick Carroll's own house, of Patrick's skull by an interloper with a beer-bottle in his hand; the killing of William Beach in a saloon on Canal street; the burning of Canal streets; and a shocking kicking admiris ered to Susan Wilson by Joseph McDonald. The injuries of Patrick Doyle by James Rodgers, Catherine Dubois and Susan Wilson alone threaten fatal consequences. Drunkenness was painfully manifest in all of our leading thoroughfares, and at times so disgustingly manifest within doors as to call for the services of calls at police head. New Day is looked upon by almost a moiety of mankind as an incitement to brutishness, and indeed an apology for it. The day may be looked down upon as a failure, but the potency of the appeals made annually by temperance organizations, or rather as added proof that to be contrary is to be human.

☞ The English Government's investigation into the Ville du Havre disaster culminated at London, Eng., on Jan. 2, in the unanimous opinion of the Court that Captain Robertson of the Loch Earn was blameless in the premises. That officer testified that he was incapable of aspersing the character of so brave an officer as Captain Surmont, and attributed to the latter in question the bravery of the commander of the French steamer did not emanate from the commander o. the English ship. A passenger named Mrs. Hall faced the danger with the crew of the Loch Earn as had sworn that Captain Surmont reached their vessel with his clothes dry had misled the Court. Other officers of the Loch Earn also testified to the same effect.

☞ By means of an infernal machine in the guise of a box of cigars left at his house as a New-Year's present, an attempt was last week made to blow up Senator Patterson, S. B. Morris of Brooklyn, *The Eagle*, with his wife and two daughters gathered about him, opened the box, which was filled with gunpowder, matches and sandpaper. Providentially alone of the family, he only assisted clicking of a spring causing the Judge to pause, and finally to soak the infernal machine in a bath-tub.

☞ Capt. Eagan, keeper in charge of the Tombs, although he never in his life masticated an entire man, was on Dec. 31 sentenced in this city to ten years in State Prison. As the offense upon which he was tried was merely that, while serving a term in the Penitentiary, he struck a fellow convict over the head with an iron bar, it is to be inferred that the bear's sentence imposed upon Eagan by Recorder Hackett is mainly due to Cusick's unenviable reputation.

☞ John Keiss, proprietor of the ball-room upon which the police raided on Oct. 7 last, had the night before made a descent, and also his sons, William and Edward, were on Dec. 29 held in default of $1,000 bail. The remaining prisoners, two women and fifty-two men, were discharged, committed in default of $3.0 bail for good behavior, with the assurance from the Judge that those who could prove that they had regular employment should at once be released.

☞ In the Supreme Court, in this city, on Dec. 29, Josiah Warren, a sailor accused of having while at sea killed Elden C. Staples, second mate of the American bark Helena, on the night of July 27, 1869, and of then resistance he made to his superior officer, who had begun the affray by throwing a bucket of water over him, was justifiable.

☞ John Keefe, alias John Roach, alias Johnny the Greek, on Dec. 3 won a pocketbook containing sixty-five cents, and on Dec. 31 was sentenced by Justice Bixby to years in State Prison. As this is the third time since 1869 that he has journeyed up the Hudson River for the offense, the Greek may be set down as a chronic abstractor of wallets.

☞ The Virginia Legislature convened at Richmond, Va., on Jan. 1. Gov. Kemper in his message expressed himself in favor of the management of the Treasury Department assuming the debt of the State, and recommended economy in expenditures, and increased facilities for intending immigrants.

☞ William Taylor, who has already been in State Prison, on Dec. 29 made application for another term therein by striking Alfred Hitch, an ther notorious character, over the head with a bottle. The affray occurred in Eden Station, Ind., where Hitch lived until the axe struck him.

☞ In Washington, D. C., on the 29th ult., a man named Hull, while attempting to defend his wife from the assaults of three ruffians, accidentally shot and killed her. This appears to be the real version of the affair. The men discharged from custody, while the three ruffians are held to await the action of the Grand Jury.

☞ The *personnel* of the newly organized Spanish Government is as follows: Serrano, President; Sagasta, Foreign Affairs; Zavala, War; Figueiola, Justice; Becerra, Agriculture; Echegaray, Finance; Garcia Ruez, Interior; Topete, Marine. The majority in the Cortes against Castelar was 20, instead of, as at first reported 120.

☞ Godfrei Kuhnle, a baker in Philadelphia, Pa., was murdered in that city on Dec. 31 by a young German in his employ named Frederick Heidenbiut, whose object was plunder, and who, after overpowering the wife of the murdered man, robbed the house of $58. He was caught in a lager-beer saloon.

☞ The residence of W. K. Sontten, at West Brighton, Staten Island, N. Y., was entered by a number of masked men on Dec. 29. After gazing at the servants, they ransacked the house of plate and other valuables to the amount of $12,000.

☞ On Dec. 30 at Boston, Mass., John Slatterly, having just been sentenced to State Prison for ten years, attempted to escape by throwing red pepper into the officers' eyes. He was taken down to the court-room, and the Judge added five years to the original sentence of ten.

☞ On Dec. 30 the schooner Charles Cook of Boston, Mass., from Demerara, laden with guano, sprang a leak not far from Cape Henry Light, and a telegram from Norfolk, Va., and was run ashore. Four of the crew were drowned.

☞ The French Admiralty Court has adjudged that the handling of the Ville du Havre was blameless, and that the bad manage ment of the Loch Earn caused the disaster to the first-named vessel. The Court eulogized Captain Surmount.

☞ The case of Magde Jourdan, on trial for having assisted in the escape of William Sharkey from the Tombs in this city, was on Dec 30 submitted to the jury, who after being out twenty-five and one-half hours, failed to agree. She will probably be tried anew this month.

☞ The Cunard Steamship Company has reduced its rates of freight and passage from this port to San Francisco, Cal. Steerage passage is now $50, currency, and cabin $110 either way, and $200 both ways.

☞ The French Minister at Bogota has rejected the overtures made by the United States of Colombia to France to exercise a protectorate over the Panama Railroad.

☞ The insurgent iron-clad Tetuan, lying in the harbor of Carthagena, was badly damaged on Dec. 30 by a fire that, after burning three hours, reached the magazine, causing an explosion of tremendous force.

☞ The New Jersey Court of Pardons, having under consideration the case of James Mobello, sentenced to be hung for the murder of U. S. Marshal Stevenson, on Dec. 30 decided not to commute his sentence.

☞ Chief-engineer Johnson of the Fire Department of Philadelphia, Pa., was severely injured on the 4th inst. by a fire that leveled the sugar refinery of McKean, Newhall & Bro. Lo s estimated at $.0,000.

☞ On Jan. 1, Provencial's Opera-house, together with a restaurant and a drygoods store, at Wilkesbarre, Pa., was entirely destroyed by flames caused by the explosion of a lamp. Loss, $8,000; insurance, $3[illegible].

☞ Gov. Dix has appointed Alexander S. Johnson of Utica to be Judge of the Court of Appeals, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Reuben W. Peckham.

☞ William Bradbury & Sons' piano-forte manufactory in this city was destroyed by fire on Jan. 2. Loss, about $50 000.

☞ A fire at 68 Greene street, in this city, on Dec. 30, entailed a loss of $60,000.

☞ A famine prevails in five districts of the Russian province of Samara.

☞ Tyron, who murdered Fisher, was hanged at Barrie, Canada, on Dec. 30; and on the same day, at Lunenburg, N. S., Peter Mallman was hung for the murder of his wife.

☞ A fatal encounter between Americans and Mexicans is reported from Lincoln County, N. M. Seven persons were killed.

☞ The Spanish Government has summoned General Burlel to Madrid to answer to the charge of insubordination.

☞ Three hundred Ashantees are reported as having been drowned in the River Prah, while being pursued by Sir Garnet Wolseley.

☞ Two persons were killed, and nine others injured, by an accident on the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Indianapolis Railroad, on Dec. 31.

☞ McGenness' livery stable, at Columbia, Pa., was burned on New-Year's Day, together with fifteen horses. Loss, about $40,000.

☞ W. W. Storrs, treasurer of the National Savings Bank of Concord, N. H., is accused of having misappropriated $65,000.

☞ The court-martial sitting at Versailles, France, has condemned to death six more Communists, four of them being in contumacio.

☞ The Clarendon-street Baptist Church, Boston, Mass., was burned on Jan. 3. Loss, from $50,000 to $70,000; amply insured.

☞ Timothy Murphy, whom burglary had commended to State Prison at Providence, R. I., made his escape therefrom on Jan. 3.

☞ The Glenn House, *The Appeal* office, and several stores and shops were consumed at Paris, Monroe County Mo., on Dec. 31.

☞ The French Assembly, on the closing day of last year, voted to raise 80,000,000 francs by additional taxation.

☞ Ex-Senator Graham, indicted for embezzling the funds of the Wallkill National Bank, was found guilty on Dec. 31, in this city.

☞ The steamship Elbe, from Hiram S. Rumsey, for Hamburg, was on Dec. 31 cabled as lost at sea, thirty-two people on board perishing.

☞ The Hamilton Sons' hardware factory, Bridgeport, Ct., was consumed on Dec. 31. The loss is heavy; insurance, $100,000.

☞ Two fires in New Orleans, La., on Dec. 29, destroyed a number of buildings. Total loss, $20,000.

☞ The office of *Lloyd's Weekly Newspaper*, London, Eng., was destroyed by fire on the 29th ult. Loss, $100,000.

☞ Boxhara, by its treaty with Russia, agrees to abolish slavery in return for the gift of the Khivan territory on the right bank of the Amu-Daria River.

☞ The survivors of the Polaris have petitioned Congress for relief.

☞ The wholesale merchants of Portland, Me., have petitioned Congress against the repeal of the Bankruptcy act.

☞ A fire at Stevens' Point, Wis., on the 28th ult., entailed a loss of $40,000.

☞ N. D. Lovely's planing mill at Plymouth, Ind., was burned on Dec. 30. Loss not stated.

☞ Dec. 30 Farrington, Campbell & Co.'s store, in Detroit, Mich., was consumed. Loss, upwards of $50,000.

☞ The Dutch forces are reported as having achieved another victory over the Achenemese.

☞ The colored people of Savannah, Ga., celebrated Emancipation Day on Jan. 1.

☞ The Spanish Government has suppressed several newspapers.

☞ Despers' box-shop at Barre, Mass., was burned on New-Year's Day. Loss, from $8,000 to $12,000.

☞ General Cortina has been installed as Mayor of Matamoras.

☞ During December last the public debt increased $8,462,272.

☞ Branson, Stickney & Co.'s block, at Big Rapids, Ia., was burned on Jan. 2. Loss, $15,000; wholly insured.

☞ $40,000 damage was done by a fire in Montgomery, Ala., on Jan. 2.

☞ The Lowell Card Co.'s building at Lowell, Mass., was burned on Dec. 31. Loss, $20,000; fully insured.

☞ The Canadian Parliament was dissolved on Jan. 2.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

Weekly Record of the Decease of Prominent Individuals.

COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

BAXTER, Gen. Henry—Rose to the rank of brigadier-general, and greatly distinguished himself at Fredericksburg, Va. After the war he was appointed United States Minister at Honduras. His family is one of the most conspicuous in Michigan—Jonesville, that State, Dec. 30, aged about 55.

BUFFUM, David—Prominent and highly esteemed member and Elder of the Society of Friends—Providence, R. I., Dec. 28, aged 76.

BLANCHARD, Pharamond—One of the most noted artists engaged on *L'Illustration*. Made extensive travels through Europe with his brother Desiré, and published several volumes descriptive of those journeyings—Paris, recently, aged 66.

BOOKER, Maj. Gen. E. A.—Her maiden name was Willis, and she was connected by marriage with many of the prominent families of the country. At one time she occupied a commanding position in fashionable circles. Her second husband, Mr. Brockenbrough, was a member of Congress, and she herself was a sister of the late Princess Achille Murat, of Florida. The pension received by the latter lady was at her death transferred by Napoleon III to Mrs. Booker, who continued to receive it until the fall of the Napoleonic dynasty in 1871—Savannah, Ga., Dec. 29, aged 58.

CAPRON, Samuel M.—A native of Uxbridge, Mass., and a graduate of Yale in 1853. He was for twenty years a teacher in Hartford (Ct.) School, and for eight years its principal—Hartford, Ct., Dec. 31, aged 42.

CRISP, W. H.—At one time a foremost actor, and father of W. H. Crisp, Jr., also an actor. (See drama.)—Dallas, Texas, Jan. 2.

CROUTA, John A.—An old member of the theatrical profession, and also a member of the Dramatic Fund Association—Greenpoint, L. I., Dec. 30, aged 68.

DWER, Thomas—Of the Twenty-sixth Precinct of this city. Had served on the police force for twenty-one years—here, Jan. 3, aged about 50.

DEANE, Major John—In New Rochelle, N. Y., Jan. 2, aged 88.

DEGROOT, Mrs. Dale—Wife of B. P. DeGroot, and daughter of Col. Anthony F. Kerr—this city, Jan. 4.

DAVIES, Mrs. William—Once a celebrity in musical circles—Richmond, Eng., Dec. 15, aged 74.

EVANS, David Mosier—A native of Wales, but for many years connected with the English press. He was the editor of *The Hour*, a London penny daily, and author of several works on finance and commerce—that city, Jan. 1.

ELLIOTT, Capt. Joseph L.—For years a prominent general ticket-agent in this city of the Pennsylvania Railroad —Jersey City, N. J., Jan. 2.

FOSTER, Mrs Rebecca—Wife of the proprietor of the Mitre Music Hall, Wigan, Eng.—there, Dec. 12.

GREGORY, Mrs. Elizabeth Shaw—Widow of Rear-admiral Francis H. Gregory, U. S. Navy—South Haven, Ct., Dec. 9, aged 72.

GALIGNANI, John Anthony—An Englishman by birth, whose father in 1814 founded the only English newspaper ever published in Paris. He was the founder of the *Messenger*, and it will continue to be conducted by William Galignani, brother of the deceased—Paris, France, Dec. 30, aged 78.

GUNNISON, Joseph—Formerly proprietor of Gunnison's Express, but for some years past an Inspector of Customs at the Custom House, New York—Jan. 5, aged 70.

GIBSON, Margaret Stuyvesant—Daughter of Dirck Ten Broeck, who was Speaker of the Assembly when, in 1796, 1798 and 1800, John Jay was Governor of the State. He was the sixth descendant, on her mother's side, of Petrus Stuyvesant, who was Governor of the Colony from 1647 to 1664—Waterford, N. Y., recently, aged 69.

HOKE, Dr. Jacob—Physician—Cambridge, Mass., and Colonel and Assistant surgeon-

BASEBALL.

TRUE BOSTON CLUB RECORD.

The following is the playing record of the champion club of the United States for 1873, as sent in by their secretary:

VICTORIES.

May	15, Boston vs. Alleghe, at Boston	8	to 2
May	23, Boston vs. Balt more, at Boston	8	2
May	24, Boston vs. Baltimore, at Boston	9	7
May	31, Boston vs. Mutual, at Boston	14	9
June	2, Boston vs. Atlantic, at Brooklyn	5	0
June	3, Boston vs. Mutual, at Brooklyn (12 inn)	6	5
June	6, Boston vs. Baltimore, at Baltimore	17	11
June	7, Boston vs. Washington, at Washington	28	10
June	10, Boston vs. Mutual, at Brooklyn	8	7
June	11, Boston vs. Atlantic, at Brooklyn	9	8
June	17, Boston vs. Philadelphia, at Boston	11	6
June	30, Boston vs. Mutual, at Boston	17	6
July	16, Boston vs. Atlantic, at Philadelphia	21	13
July	30, Boston vs. Philadelphia, at Boston	23	10
Aug.	6, Boston vs. Philadelphia, at Chicago	11	8
Aug.	16, Boston vs. Athletic, at Boston	17	6
Aug.	30, Boston vs. Athletic, at Boston	7	6
Sept.	4, Boston vs. Washington, at Boston	25	8
Sept.	5, Boston vs. Washington, at Boston	23	1
Sept.	6, Boston vs. Atlantic, at Boston	32	8
Sept.	8, Boston vs. Atlantic, at Boston	15	10
Sept.	9, Boston vs. Athletic, at Philadelphia	10	4
Sept.	10, Boston vs. Washington, at Washington	11	6
Sept.	11, Boston vs. Washington, at Washington	7	4
Sept.	15, Boston vs. Philadelphia, at Philadelphia	13	8
Sept.	16, Boston vs. Baltimore, at Baltimore	11	10
Sept.	17, Boston vs. Atlantic, at Brooklyn	19	4
Sept.	20, Boston vs. Mutual, at Boston	19	11
Sept.	27, Boston vs. Mutual, at Boston	15	6
Oct.	1, Boston vs. Atlantic, at Brooklyn	8	6
Oct.	2, Boston vs. Philadelphia, at Philadelphia	18	7
Oct.	4, Boston vs. Athletic, at Boston	6	5
Oct.	6, Boston vs. Washington, at Boston	25	6
Oct.	10, Boston vs. Washington, at Boston	8	2
Oct.	11, Boston vs. Baltimore, at Boston	6	4
Oct.	13, Boston vs. Baltimore, at Boston	32	13
Oct.	17, Boston vs. Atlantic, at Brooklyn	24	4
Oct.	21, Boston vs. Baltimore, at Baltimore	18	14
Oct.	22, Boston vs. Washington, at Washington	11	8
Oct.	23, Boston vs. Washington, at Washington	9	8
Totals		857	261
Sept.	12, Boston vs. Baltimore, at Baltimore (tie game)	9	9

DEFEATS.

April	23, Boston vs. Philadelphia, at Boston	5	to 8
May	17, Boston vs. Atlantic, at Boston	10	11
May	30, Boston vs. Mutual, at Boston	4	6
June	5, Boston vs. Philadelphia, at Philadelphia	8	22
June	9, Boston vs. Baltimore, at Baltimore	6	14
June	13, Boston vs. Athletic, at Boston	0	3
June	14, Boston vs. Philadelphia, at Philadelphia	17	18
July	12, Boston vs. Athletic, at Philadelphia	4	5
July	15, Boston vs. Mutual, at Brooklyn	4	13
July	26, Boston vs. Mutual, at Boston	12	13
Aug.	19, Boston vs. Philadelphia, at Chicago	4	9
Sept.	9, Boston vs. Mutual, at Brooklyn	5	13
Oct.	7, Boston vs. Baltimore, at Boston	11	12
Oct.	24, Boston vs. Athletic, at Philadelphia	4	5
Oct.	25, Boston vs. Athletic, at Philadelphia	6	10
Totals		102	166

Other professional games not counted in the championship series:

June	4, Boston vs. Resolute, at Elizabeth	11	to 5
June	12, Boston vs. Resolute, at Brooklyn	11	4
June	28, Boston vs. Mutual, at Boston	4	6
July	4, Boston vs. Resolute, at Boston (morning)	2	11
July	4, Boston vs. Resolute, at Boston (afternoon)	32	3
July	5, Boston vs. Resolute, at Boston	23	2
Aug.	8, Boston vs. Philadelphia, at Rockford, Ill.	22	2
Sept.	30, Boston vs. Mutual, at Brooklyn	12	5
Oct.	1, Boston vs. Mutual, at Brooklyn	4	6
Oct.	29, Boston vs. Philadelphia, at Boston	16	5
Oct.	30, Boston vs. Philadelphia, Worcester, Mass.	15	9
Totals		149	52

AMATEUR GAMES.

April	3, Boston vs. Picked Ten, at Boston (opening game)	12	to 5
April	5, Boston vs. Tufts College, at Boston	35	1
April	10, Boston vs. Atlantic, at Boston	26	5
April	15, Boston vs. Mutual, at Boston	32	0
April	21, Boston vs. Atlantic, at Boston	31	0
April	19, Boston vs. Harvard College, at Boston	22	0
April	22, Boston vs. Excelsior, at Boston	21	1
April	25, Boston vs. Atlantic, at Boston	43	4
April	26, Boston vs. Harvard College, at Boston	12	4
April	29, Boston vs. Williams, at Boston	32	2
May	5, Boston, Jr., at Boston	17	7
May	5, Boston vs. Chelsea, at Boston	20	0
May	8, Boston vs. Yale College, at New Haven	23	0
May	10, Boston vs. Harvard College, at Boston	12	6
May	14, Boston vs. Tufts College, at Boston	34	1
May	19, Boston vs. Atlantic, at Boston	29	2
May	20, Boston vs. Clipper, at Webster, Mass	32	8
May	21, Boston vs. Williams College, at Boston	14	5
May	23, Boston vs. Beacons, at Boston	13	5
May	28, Boston vs. Harvard College, at Cambridge	14	2
June	11, Boston vs. Lowell, at Boston	17	13
June	20, Boston vs. Clipper, at Lowell	64	6
June	25, Boston vs. Chelsea, at Boston	36	5
June	25, Boston vs. Olympics of Prov., R. I., at Boston	39	6
June	26, Boston vs. Harvard Freshmen, at Boston	27	6
June	28, Boston vs. Resolute of Portland, Me., at Boston	20	4
July	—, Boston vs. Beacon, at Boston	36	3
Aug.	1, Boston vs. Live Oaks, at Lynn, Mass	33	3
Aug.	5, Boston vs. Chelsea, at Boston	27	5
Aug.	6, Boston vs. Clipper, at Worcester	40	13
Aug.	7, Boston vs. Fitchburg, at Fitchburg, Mass	27	17
Aug.	11, Boston vs. Enterprise, at Pittsburgh, Pa	35	5
Aug.	13, Boston vs. St. Louis, Mo	37	5
Aug.	14, Boston vs. Empire, at St. Louis, Mo	22	4
Aug.	20, Boston vs. Mutual, at Jackson, Mich	43	7
Aug.	21, Boston vs. Empire, at Detroit	35	4
Aug.	22, Boston vs. Maple Leaf, at Guelph, Ont	27	8
Aug.	23, Boston vs. Dauntless, at Toronto	48	10
Aug.	25, Boston vs. St. Lawrence, at St. Lawrence	55	10
Aug.	26, Boston vs. Ottawa, at Ottawa, Ont	44	7
Aug.	28, Boston vs. Pastime, at Ogdensburg, N. Y.	37	6
Sept.	24, Boston vs. Chelsea, at Boston	22	2
Nov.	1, Boston vs. Harvard College, at Boston	21	0
Nov.	5, Boston vs. Howard, at E. Bridgewater	29	6
Totals		1,296	236

There were five other games played in which the players were divided, six on each side, and amateur players composing the nine, when the merits of amateur players last pitching vs. slow pitching were tested.

AVERAGES IN EXHIBITION GAMES.

	Games.	Ave. 1B.	Ave. P.O.	Ave. Asst.
Geo. Wright	5	3-40	1-50	3-16
O'Rourke	6	2-50	8-40	0-40
White	6	2-33	3-40	1-00
Spalding	6	2-33	1-00	2-80
Leonard	6	2-16	2-20	2-40
H. Wright	5	2-00	1-50	1-00
Barnes	5	2-00	2-22	3-22
Addy	5	1-80	0-60	0-40
Schafer	6	1-66	1-10	0-60
Manning	3	1-33	7-03	0-60
Sweasy	3	1-00	2-00	2-00

AVERAGES IN AMATEUR GAMES.

	Games.	Ave. 1B.	Ave. PO.	Ave. Asst.
Addy	10	4-44	0-66	0-22
Spalding	44	3-54	1-22	1-45
O'Rourke	34	3-37	7-12	0-68
Leonard	42	3-33	1-94	0-70
White	35	3-31	4-84	1-24
Geo. Wright	36	3-20	1-51	3-75
Barnes	39	3-03	4-26	3-30
Manning	41	2-41	8-31	0-31
Schafer	41	2-39	2-68	1-02
H. Wright	41	2-28	0-75	1-15
Sweasy	10	2-71	1-57	0-71
Birdsall			2-59	1-09

THE CLIPPER RULES FOR 1874.

FOURTH ARTICLE.

One of the most important rules of baseball is that governing the delivery of the ball to the bat; and in revising the sections of this rule we have taken care to study the bearing of the two methods of pitching that have been in operation ever since the game was inaugurated. In the early history of the game a medium speed in delivery was in vogue, and strategy was employed to make this pitching effective; those two veterans of the early days of baseball—Tom Van Cott and Frank Pidgeon—being the two most noted exemplars of the old style of delivery, the ball at the time being fairly pitched. It was larger, however, and softer than the present ball, and the outfielders did the most work, as a general thing. As a matter of course, the scores were large and the games long. But little of such fine fielding as is as we see now was then witnessed, even in the best of matches, and the game lacked, therefore, the attraction it now possesses, the chief point of merit being that it was then played "on the square," each club nine doing their level best to win—something not so customary nowadays, we regret to say. A square pitch ruled the play until the advent of Creighton in 1858, when mere speed became the desideratum, and the disguised underhand throw came into operation; and this method of delivery has practically been the rule ever since. It is impossible to deliver the ball *swiftly* and at the same time accurately by a square pitch. Such a delivery of the ball, too, would enable the batsman to drive it with ease out of reach of the fielders, and to score twenty home runs where one is now obtained, thereby making the game decidable by heavy hitting alone, and not by skillful fielding and scientific batting. The introduction of underhand throwing by Creighton, fifteen years ago, had just such an effect in revolutionizing baseball as that of round-arm bowling by Lillywhite had in cricket twice as many years ago. Underhand throwing has practically been the rule since 1858, and legally since 1871. It has worked to the advantage of the game, and experience has shown it to be the only rule that affords the pitcher a fair chance for a full use of strategic play.

In reference to the penalties for an unfair delivery, we have found it absolutely necessary to introduce the cricket rule of "wide" balls. No one will for a moment argue that any ball sent in out of the reach of the bat is other than an unfairly-delivered ball; and, as such, it should be ruled out as not being a fair delivery. We have, therefore, specially provided that all such balls shall be called "wide," and three such wides shall give a base. There are certain balls, however, which, though not out of actual reach of the bat, are nevertheless not exactly fair balls, and these come under the head of "called" balls. We divide the two classes of balls purposely to relieve the umpire from the responsibility hitherto attaching to him in calling balls. By the new rule, he must call all "wides" whenever delivered; while in regard to "called" balls he has a certain degree of option, governed by the peculiar circumstances of the case. The object of the sections inflicting penalties on the pitcher in the case of "wide" and "called" balls is to insure for the batsman as fair a delivery as possible. There can be no question as to the justice of punishing the pitcher every time he sends in a ball out of reach of the batsman; nor can there be any question as to obliging him to send in fair balls, provided that in the latter case a due latitude is allowed the pitcher for using strategy in his efforts to confuse and deceive the judgment of the batsman. In the early days of the game the batsman was punished for not striking at good balls; but there was not the slightest penalty inflicted on the pitcher for sending in wide balls, because they well knew that no squarely-pitched ball could be sent in accurately unless simply tossed in the line of the batsman's wish. Under this delivery, however, there was a degree of accuracy of aim and command of the ball that rendered it necessary to inflict the same penalty on the pitcher for unfair pitching as on the batsman for unfair play at the bat. Hence the origin of calling balls on the pitcher.

We now come to the important part of delivery, and that is the movement of the arm. A "square" pitch is made by the swing of the arm while it is kept as nearly straight as possible, and while it swings perpendicularly to the side of the body of the pitcher as he himself stands in an upright position. This is an underhand pitch. A "round-arm" pitch—as in cricket—is made by a similar swing, as far as the arm being nearly straight, but with the arm swinging at an angle of forty-five degrees from the body—or of less or of a sidewise swing, but nevertheless such a swing as to take the arm from the perpendicular motion of a square underhand pitch. A "jerk" is made when the arm is swung forward, as in the case of an underhand pitch, but at the same time is allowed to touch the side of the body, by which means an additional impetus is given it. By jerking, however, the ball can never be delivered so swiftly as by an underhand throw, nor so accurately. But as jerking can never be brought into use advantageously, its prohibition is needless. Any style of overhand throwing, however, should be ruled out, as it enables a man to send in a ball more swiftly and accurately than any other style of delivery. We have consequently, stopped at this point; and in addition, in order to enable the umpire to decide clearly as to the legal style of delivery, we have allowed the ball to be delivered in any way that the pitcher chooses, except by a direct overhand throw, and except by the round arm style of the bowling delivery peculiar to cricket—the latter being ruled out for the reason that in the perpendicular swing of the arm the pitcher has all the latitude for underhand throwing he needs for speed in strategic pitching, without getting in a disguised overhand throw, as he might were he allowed a round-arm swing.

In regard to balking, it should be clearly understood that a balk is committed whenever the pitcher makes any motion to deliver the ball to the bat, and fails so to deliver it. Every pitcher has a certain series of movement in delivery; and if he makes any one of these movements with the arm with which he delivers the ball, whether the ball is in his hand or not, he commits a balk. He also commits a balk whenever he delivers the ball by an outward swing of the arm, as in round-arm bowling; whenever he throws a ball by an overhand throw; and whenever, in making any movement to deliver, he steps outside the lines of his position. Within the six feet square of space he has ample room for any movement for a fair delivery, and within this space he must be from the time he makes his first motion to deliver the ball until the time the ball leaves his hand, or he commits a balk.

In reference to dead balls, it will be seen that, by the new reading of the rule, every ball is considered dead that accidentally touches the bat, or that hits the person of either batsman or umpire. It is time that the contemptible style of play some batsmen indulge in, of trying to assist base-runners by standing so as to allow the ball to strike them, should be put a stop to. To leave it to the umpire to decide whether the obstruction on the part of the batsman was intended or not, affords no remedy for the evil. The only way is to make the ball dead, and then neither the fielding nor the batting side gain anything by the decision.

With these preliminary remarks we submit the fourth rule of the game governing the delivery of the ball to the bat.

RULE FOURTH.

THE PITCHING DEPARTMENT—THE PITCHER'S POSITION.

SEC. 1. The pitcher's position shall be within a space of ground six feet square, the front line of which shall be distant forty-five feet from the centre of the home-base, and the centre of the square shall be equidistant from the first and third bases. Each corner of the square shall be marked by a flat iron plate six inches square.

2. The player who delivers the ball to the bat must do so while within the lines of the pitcher's position, and he must remain within them until the ball has left his hand; and he shall not make any motion to deliver the ball to the bat while outside the lines of the pitcher's position. The ball must be delivered to the bat with the arm swinging nearly perpendicular to the side of the body.

A FOUL DELIVERY.

3. Should the pitcher deliver the ball by an overhand throw, a foul balk shall be declared. Any outward swing of the arm—as that of round-arm bowling in cricket—or any other swing save that of the perpendicular movement referred to in section 2 of the rule, shall be considered an overhand threw.

WIDE BALLS.

4. All balls delivered to the bat that are sent in over the striker's head, or on the ground in front of the home-base, or on the side opposite to that which the batsman strikes from, shall be considered wide balls; and every such wide ball must be called in the order of its delivery after the first ball has been delivered, the first ball to each striker alone to be excepted. When three "wides" have been called, the striker shall take his first base; and every player occupying a base who is thereby forced to leave said base shall, in such case take one base. No wide ball shall be called until it has passed the line of the home-base.

FAIR BALLS.

5. Every ball fairly delivered and sent in to the bat over the home-base, and at the height called for by the batsman, shall be considered a "fair ball."

CALLED BALLS.

6. All balls delivered to the bat that are not designated as "wide" balls, and yet are not sent in over the home-base or at the height from the ground called for by the batsman, shall be called in the order of every second ball thus unfairly delivered; and when three such balls shall have been called, the striker—and also all players occupying bases—shall take one base, as in the case of "wide" balls. No "ball" shall be called until the ball has passed the line of the home-base.

DEAD BALLS.

7. All balls delivered to the bat that shall either touch the striker's bat without being struck at, or hit the batsman's person while standing in his position, in which shall hit the person of the umpire, shall be considered as dead balls, and no player shall be put out, base be run or run be scored on any such ball.

BALKING.

8. When a foul balk is called, the umpire shall warn the pitcher of it; the penalty, incurred for such unfair delivery, and should such delivery be continued until three foul balks have been called in one inning, the umpire shall declare the game forfeited by a score of 10 to 0. Should the pitcher attempt to deceive by a feint delivery to the bat and fail so to deliver it—except the ball be accidentally dropped—the umpire shall call a balk, and the striker shall take one base, as also the players occupying bases, as in the case of wide balls. No such balk, however, shall be called on the first ball delivered to each striker.

RUNNING AT CALLED BALLS.

9. Should the batsman strike at a ball on which a "wide" or "ball" shall have been called, such call shall be considered void, and the ball be considered as fairly delivered.

10. Should the batsman make any effort to willfully strike out, the umpire shall not call "strikes" on him until he strikes fairly at the ball.

THE PROFESSIONAL CHAMPIONSHIP.

THE OFFICIAL PAPERS.

At last we are able to lay before our readers the decision of the Championship Committee of the Professional Association, and it is unanimous in its legal decision, inasmuch as it is signed by a majority of the committee. Mr. Frank McBride explains his reason for not signing the paper; but a perusal of Mr. Robt. Hall's letter explaining why the Judiciary Committee did not act on any questions would appear to be sufficient to satisfy anyone that the Championship Committee could under the circumstances take no other action than that which [the majority did, unless they had postponed their meeting. The most important case was that of Addy, and Mr. Addy's affidavit to the effect that the match played in in Rockford was only a scrub match satisfied Mr. Hayhurst. The following is the official

REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE.

We, the undersigned Committee on Championship, appointed by the National Association of Professional Baseball Players to decide according to the championship rules, at the end of the season, which club is legally entitled to the championship, and make our award accordingly, do hereby find by the record of the season's play in the championship series of the following named seven clubs, contestants for the championship honors, viz., Athletic of Philadelphia, Atlantic of Brooklyn, Boston of Boston, Baltimore of Baltimore, Mutual of New York, Philadelphia of Philadelphia and Washington of Washington, that the Boston Club have won the greatest number of games in said championship series with the other clubs during the season; and, therefore, we declare the said Boston Baseball Club of Boston—the present holders of the championship pennant—are legally entitled to the honor for another season, and hereby award them the championship of the United States for the season of 1874.

November 15, 1873. HARRY WRIGHT, } Committee.
E. H. HAYHURST, }

We append the letter of the chairman of the Judiciary Committee of the Professional Association:

BALTIMORE, Dec. 29, 1873.

HARRY WRIGHT, ESQ., DEAR SIR.—Yours of 26th inst. was received this morning. I am surprised at Mr. Hayhurst's refusing to sign the documents declaring the Boston Club champions, which they certainly are, fairly. The Judiciary Committee could take no exception to such action while there is nothing before them to decide. If there was a disputed matter pending in relation to the championship, then it might have been discourteous for the Championship Committee to act before the Judiciary Committee had decided; but there is not and has not been anything before the Judiciary Committee, and therefore nothing for them to decide. Mr. D. L. Reid, corresponding secretary of the Philadelphia Club, wrote me on Nov. 9 (received Nov. 10), stating that the Championship Committee would meet Nov. 15, and that it was necessary the Judiciary Committee should meet before that. I replied that there was not time before the 15th to have a meeting, the different members had to come from long distances, that no charges had been made against any club, and that until some charges were preferred there were no grounds for calling a meeting. Mr. Young agreed with me entirely. Mr. Reid wrote me again Dec. 1, and again urged a meeting of the Judiciary Committee, to which I answered that I could not call the members away from their homes without knowing that there was something for them to do, but that if the Philadelphia or any other club had any charges to prefer, and would send me a copy of them, I would call a meeting of the Committee at once and notify all parties interested to be on hand. that I could not call the Committee together first, then wait for charges to be preferred, and for the parties to be notified to appear,

WHO WROTE "DOT PEAUTIFUL SCHNOW."

PLACE—Bakertown. TIME—Yesterday. I vent vast to sag—
I vas reading THE CLIPPER of veek before last,
Und dot boem vere some vos in making do know
If dere's anything amazing dot peautiful schnow.
Der writer who it rode dot knows vot he's apbout,
His name he vont told, you don't can spend dot oud;
He's a crasy olt snoozer, to dalk dot way so,
Und dell vot he knows bond dot peautiful schnow.

O der schnow, ter peautiful schnow!
It longs verry nice ven ids valling, dot's so;
Ve'll beep daro the vinders und see how it blays
On ter dhree-dops, und shimseys, yust over der rays;
How it durns double vip-vhape, now here, und now dere,
Und id don't make some noise, as id comes von de air;
Dhen in der mid-gudder id drops very low,
Und durns indo vater, dot peautiful schnow.

Mobing, schibing, und yumbing apoud,
De best in der vire und got warm, den look oud;
Dust see dot boor bedler, his back bended low,
And his gold veet all govered mit peautiful schnow;
He vings ter vomen-volks quest vos dey vant ter buy,
Dhen he shoulders his pack, ter flakes plow in his eye;
Dop be vaes de gold blast, und dinks himself so?
I vish dwould schtop valling, dot peautiful schnow.

Oh der schnow, ter peautiful schnow!
You sit py ter vire, und of dreams vhere you go—
Your mind is chust full of skades, schnow-balls und
sleighs,
Christmast bresends, hot Scotches, balls, bardies und
plays.
Ven all of a sudden, you dink of der boor,
Und you schtart—der bell—vell, I vas going to schvore;
Bud sod at der subsequent Lurking—oh no,
My segar—der wrong end—dem dot peautiful schnow!

See dot hand-organ zoldier—vell, dod's noding new,
Dhis bis bands, like Bismarck's von-legged dhronsers, is plue;
He is playing dhramp, dhramp, dhramp a nigel; Vell go;
Vot a dot boor leedle girl doing oud in ter schnow!
Sick mother—vants bread? Dots blayed oud, id's do
dhine.
Here's a quarter—she's grying—I'm nod taken in;
No vork zince der banic, dot boer man zed so,
Now he's got a shob shoveling dot peautiful schnow.

O der schnow, der peautiful schnow!
Id does very vell do dalk dod vay, I know;
Bud der schnow don't imbrove dings a bid vor der boor,
Und Zanterglaus dond vill ter ghild a zocks zome more;
Rend und goal is zo high, und brovisions is tear;
Give us vork, or we schtarve, is der cry dot we hear;
Ter vorking gir s must bay dhere board-pills, you know,
Or pe durned out of toors in dot peautiful schnow.

O der schnow, der peautiful schnow!
Makes dings loog liffely in vinter, you know—
Goot vor der dealer in schnow, colds und red feed,
For clothing und shoe-schtores, mit stocks so gomblete;
Coot vor rich mercents boud Christmas—and bad
For pilgrim-boot and achents, ven schnows must be made;
All dhraveling showmen vill cry oud, I know,
Nix! gife us a good dot peautiful schnow!

YERRICK O. HAN.

"PARSON DAN;"
OR,
THE LAST WRESTLE OF THE OLD PARDS.

A Story of New York and the Gold Mines in '49.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Byron in his Don Juan positively asserts that the superlative degree of happiness is achieved only through rum and true religion. The results of a social spree and a christian conversion are, however, on a general thing, widely dissimilar. Connoisseurs in good liquor maintain that at the present date modern Bourbon contains about four square drunks to the quart; and though getting tight and the gathering of a stray lamb into the fold may for a short period cause a similar feeling in those who are interested, the after-claps are as unlike as chalk and cheese.

Brother Daniel Sloshgrip, H. S. B. on the Chickasaw Circuit, the lower Mississippi, and all around "them diggin's" there and thereabouts," as he was pleased to designate his missionary endeavors, was as quaint a specimen of humanity as ever entered the field of religion; but he ever preached against rum and cards with genuine vim, and on more than one occasion he allowed from the pulpit that he was "ready to tackle the former and pitch his whole soul in with one eye shut and his right arm tied behind him."

"And I was a gamboler and a wine-bibber," continued "Brother Dan'l," while discussing the subject; "hankering arter strange wimmin, and always on hand to buckle into a plugnuse or a free fight, till I felt I was playing perzackly the game of the devil, and escahred on in the long run. So I shook off them evil ways, my brethring and sistering, and I fetched hunk at last; and here I am, bound for glory."

Daniel Sloshgrip, H. S. B., though addicted to Southwestern dialect, was a New York born, and his earliest associations and education were derived from the streets of the great cosmopolitan metropolis. He frankly acknowledged that up to the period of his conversion his heart was as riley with wickedness as Choctaw Bend during a Spring tide—in fact, "was high as the devil and hot as the fire of hell." "But," he was wont to say, "I was a poor, forlorn critter at the best, jis like a man holding nary pa'r and buckin ag'in a straight flush, where them kind o' hurds always rake down the pile."

Daniel Sloshgrip, H. S. B., in his youthful days had proved his mettle many a time and oft, and at that period it was a dangerous proceeding for anyone to advance the theory that his engine was lazy. He had also acquired laurels in the fistic arena, having knocked the wind out of the Mackerelville Pet in the unparalleled time of three minutes and a quarter, besides receiving the forfeit from the Hollis Slasher, a pugilist of merit, but who evidently dreaded the powerful left-handers of the invincible fire-laddie.

"Ah," Daniel would remark, "them wur days of vanity and the pride of life; but I managed to squirm 'round 'till I got the old Adam a-sour hiplock, which sent all my sins to grass; and here I was with a level Christian, flatfoot and firm, and ready to die for the cause—for I can fight as sharp for teruth as I used to once for the old machine, when the skysters doubleshanked me, and I slashed around with a crank or squench."

With all his quaint ways and rather equivocal language, Daniel Sloshgrip was a decided success in the calling he had adopted from conviction; and there is an old proverb that, after the manner of "reformed rakes making the best husbands," as a regular hard case, if he feels genuine repentance for his past misdeeds, often culminates into a quiet and sober citizen. In his slouched hat, Kentucky-jean coat cut Quaker-fashion, and pepper-and-salt trousers, coupled with a standing collar which kept his ears in continual jeopardy, one of his former comrades could have recognised the rollicking fire-laddie whose mandates of "Make her jump lively, boys!" and "Stand off them hose, or I'll lam you from the word go!" were reminiscences of many a fierce conflagration where he had taken a conspicuous part, prior to his setting-out for the modern El Dorado, California. At his worst, however, none could accuse him of a dishonest action, and his bravery on several occasions had won him favorable notices from the public press. Evincing a degree of bravery that would have done credit to the battle-field, on many a cold winter's night he had clambered over steep roof-tops with marvelous agility, and amid smoke, cinders, and the clash of falling walls performed his duty like a sturdy veteran of the days of Jim Gulick and Harry Howard. Was there not the record in the famous Break-o'-day House a picture depicting the figure of a stout young fellow with two scared children in his arms, descending from the third story of a building wrapt in flames? The fond mother of the precious ones he has in charge is in her white night-dress, and on her face in the lurid glare of the fire of sin she is offering up a fervent "God bless you, brave fireman!" while in the sphere of her fascinated gaze the features of her children's preserver, though tarnished with dust and soot, seem as radiant as the face of an angel. Such are the foundation deeds upon which his immortality; and though the above picture did not develop the whole story, it was true as gospel as far as it went, and Daniel Sloshgrip was the hero of the thrilling scene. Rather rough on the brave fire-laddie, too, for his new beaver-cloth coat and pants (before my time Sotherly knew him) were "em on the tailor's hands if a half an inch less") were scorched beyond repair—though the foreman had been playing the hose on him all through his perilous descent—to say nothing of his beautiful soapbocks crisped beyond the pancas of bear's-grease and potash. Those were the grand times that Dan may that Dan, although he lacked the polish of a Chesterfield or a D'Orsay when he placed the babies in the arms of the overjoyed mother with the remark, "I've been mighty keerful of your lot of cradle fruit, my female lady, and you can call me a shyster and a toofoo if there's a hair of their precious heads singed," nevertheless towered as grandly as a successful general on the battle-field. She did not reply, "Vulgar fellow! what do you mean by addressing such language to me?" but threw her white arms around his neck and gave him as chaste a kiss as he ever received from his mother. More than once we saw the deed assert positively that Dan, who was never known to flinch from danger before, shook at this stage as if stricken with a sharp attack of the ague; and truly it was a trying moment to a man who, though brave as a lion among his fellows, was ever bashful in female society. For her oft-repeated thanks he could only say:

"Please to switch off, mam. Any of our boys would have done the same thing, you know. Only my duty."

But she took his name, and also the number of his machine, ere a carriage arrived to convey her to the nearest hotel. The woman whose children Daniel had so bravely preserved was a widow, and with limited means; but with like the lustre upon the mite contributed by the poor woman in the scriptural parable, the consciousness of a good action, together with a souvenir of friendship in the shape of a handsome watch, was a source of continual consolation, and when the present had carved on the back the scene of the fire connected with all the thrilling incidents we have related. A ball at Monroe Hall—fifty cents a ticket and twenty-five cents hat-money—for the benefit of the best man on the machine, produced a sufficient fund to warrant Daniel's wardrobe, and to leave him a fifty-dollar note as a contingent fund. In any case of calamity during the days of the Volunteer Fire Department, the members of a company seemed to entertain for one another the friendship of Jonathan and David, and every member of the machine to which he belonged was ready to bet his bottom dollar that he was as noble a fellow as could be found in a day's walk. His shuffling, easy way, when he first became a member of the Department, made him seem more like an awkward lout from the rural districts, than a sharp fire-laddie of the city; but the unprecedented short time in which he used up the Mackerelville Pet gave him at once a position of head of the class. He was always ready to laugh against himself for drawling his words or tangling grammar into the quaintist dialect of slang; but nothing would induce him quicker to fight, than some stranger's allusion to his defective parts of speech.

The poet says that "coming events cast their shadows before;" and after the fire we have mentioned, which took place on a New-Year's Eve, date 1845, our hero seemed to cast off many of his former ways; and although he possessed enough of the nerve and courage that wound up the Mackerelville Pet in three minutes and a quarter, he could be induced only by the rule of self-defense to put up his mawleys. His comrades loved him all the same, but they changed his former title to Parson Dan. We are bold in the Good Book that the prayer of faith can remove mountains; and the widow's benison may have squared the accounts of Daniel Sloshgrip with the Recording Angel, and left a balance in his favor. It was strange, too, that about this period he gave up tackling the tiger; and although he sometimes indulged in a quiet game of whist, he appeared to have lost all his former taste for draw-poker. But his best friends appreciated the change. He was true to his stall (he was a butcher by trade), and never went back on the old engine until the shifting sands of time brought forth the eventful year of 1849.

The discovery of the modern Ophir electrified not only the United States, but the rest of the civilized world as well. Gold has ever proved the strongest magnet to attract the human heart, and a legion of hardy pioneers poured forth from all parts of the Union to gather what Scripture denominates filthy lucre, and what, as Bulwer makes Alfred Evelyn assert in the play of "Money," man has made a god. Daniel Sloshgrip was not avaricious, but his ready hand to assist others in distress had left him with but very little provision for a rainy day. The news of wonderful lodes of surface-gold, and of paygravel, continued to reach us from the Pacific. The modern El Dorado was not a myth, but a sterling reality. The untilled soil which the early Buccaneers, before the days of Dampier and Sir Henry Morgan, sought for the purpose of capturing wild cattle, promised a richer revenue to the world than was ever bequeathed by the diamond fields of Golconda. Staid and sober citizens became convinced of this, and left the plough, the loom, and the anvil, to rush to the newly-discovered land of promise. At length Daniel Sloshgrip took the fever. He became one of a party of twelve who agreed to combine their fortunes and take the overland route to California.

A journey across the plains in the Winter of 1849 was a far different affair from the present safe and commodious route by rail. The number of emigrants who left their bones to bleach on the plains can never be ascertained until the great final reckoning. There were mysterious whisperings through the press that on more than one occasion pioneers who journeyed by the way of Utah were decoyed into some dark snare by the avenging Danites, who, under the guise of Indians, concealed their terrible crimes of robbery and murder, and that none of the adventurers was left to tell the tale. The wrongs their ancestors had endured at Nauvoo rankled deep in the breasts of the Mormon Elders, and the lesson of revenge was for long years taught their immediate progeny. But the railroad and the telegraph have proved grand civilizers of the human race, and since the period of which we write the war of faith has toned down immensely in the regenerated territory of Utah.

Early in the Spring of 1850, a haggard, half-starved man, with his garments worn to tatters, and himself walking on the uppers of his boots, entered the streets of San Francisco. In this dilapidated personage no one could have recognized the once rugged fire-laddie Daniel Sloshgrip. Of the twelve who had set forth in high spirits from the Empire City, he alone remained. San Francisco was mainly a village of tents, and much resembled the camp of a great army preparing for a long day's march. The post-office and the El Dorado Restaurant, however, were quite respectable sheds of timber, and evidently had been designed as permanent institutions. The wharves were piled high with miscellaneous goods, which men, paid at the rate of five dollars an hour, were employed in removing. They were men with beards of a month's growth, and most of them carried a bowie-knife and a revolver in open view preparatory to settling any local difficulty or trifling argument in politics. Daniel Sloshgrip saw many facsimiles of himself, as regarded wearing apparel; but the laws of circumspection were set at defiance in the year of grace 1849 in San Francisco, and a person whose garments would not bring a quarter, if offered for sale to the most benevolent Hebrew in the clothing line, was as apt as not to possess a buckskin pouch crammed with surface-gold. Very often an individual thus habited could quote Coke and Blackstone with startling accuracy, and it was no certainty that, in addition, he did not understand the practice of Galen and Sir John Hunter. Where men made their own laws, a blacksmith with muscle was considered a better man than a lawyer with intellect, and a hundred dollars a day were not unfrequently paid for the services of a scion of Old Cain. While the Alta-California and The Tribune of New York City sold for a dollar a copy, even though that copy was always at least a month old; for "good news from home" reached the mining districts like angel-visits, quoted in the proverb as "few and far between."

Our hero—thoroughly understood his weakness, and found no difficulty in securing work at his trade, for every kind of manual labor was in demand. Under his care, the tent known as Washington Market did a thriving trade; and as ships came in from around the Horn, and travelers arrived from across the Isthmus, many a former comrade of the dapper New York sport, who was as fashionably attired as a Broadway dandy. His white hands were as tapering and delicate as a woman's, and on the little finger of the right he wore a cluster-diamond ring worth at least a thousand dollars. His shirt-front was also embellished with diamond studs, and his effeminate features and soft, musical voice were in strange contrast with the rugged miners, broken-down checkcharmers, and medly riffraff famous in Stockton for following the wake of the pasteboard tiger. But this polished gentleman was a "thoroughbred" in the strictest sense of the term—a blackleg of inferior satellities, and known to be as brave as a lion; for though in repose his black eye was as soft as a pensive maiden's, yet when it flashed in anger the hardiest roughs trembled in their great jackboots, and it was a common proverb among them, "Better tackle a grizzly in your naked pelt than Jim B— when he works his mad up to a square level." An ivory-mounted seven-shooter and a highly polished bowie-knife of the standard dimensions lay ready to his hand; and when in silvery tones he announced, "Gentlemen, etiquette and politeness demand that there shall be no trouble this deal," the roughs nudged one another as much as to say "Jim means business" and the game commenced.

As the individual who wanted a play-spell with the grizzlies entered the bar-room, Jim B— looked up for an instant, and, recognizing, as an old acquaintance, said: "Why, Parson Dan, my dear boy! what wind blew you to California?" But, noticing his sorry condition, he added to a huge, burly ruffian who was lolling back in a chair, and who was known as Cutthroat Mike, "Please to vacate that seat you occupy, for a particular friend of mine who has been in trouble." The ruffian complied with the request, though with a very ill grace, which Jim B— observed, and he remarked sarcastically: "If you are not careful, my largely developed beeteater, I shall be under the necessity of teaching you manners. I told you the gentleman was a friend of mine." There were gamblers in the room, as the saying goes, "as smart as they make 'em," who would have gladly stood in the shoes of Daniel Sloshgrip at that moment—torn, bruised and battered as he was—to have Jim B— say as much to them. It meant any amount, from one to a hundred thousand dollars, in a case of emergency. Dazed, bewildered and weak from loss of blood, Daniel staggered to the chair vacated by Cutthroat Mike. A thousand friendly voices in a breath asked him how it had occurred, and whether any of his wounds touched the marrow. Everybody present seemed more or less interested in his case, and for a season even faro was a secondary consideration. When the deal came to a close, Jim B— announced that, in consequence of his friend's misfortune, the game would be postponed until the following day. Those who had clustered around Daniel made way for the banker, who appeared alarmed at the poor fellow's condition, for as yet he had not uttered a word; and a man turned miner for the present, but who at a medical college had won his diploma as a physician, remarked:

"This is a case of syncope, and he must have all the air we can give him."

"Clear the ranche, all but the doctor!" rang the clear, silvery voice of Jim B——; and in less than a minute the room was deserted, and a glass of rum and water, the readiest medicament the place afforded, was poured down the throat of the afflicted Daniel.

"Was it a bear or Indians that used you so rough, old pardy?" said Jim B—— kindly. "Give a sign, my dear fellow, that you understand me—even by the moving of a finger. How are all the boys in New York? I am overjoyed to see you! You will be all right in a day or two, and then ——" He whispered aside: "Doctor, money is no object in this case, and I want you to do your level best."

"If we could only rouse him from this lethargy, I should have hope," said the doctor.

"Desperate diseases require desperate remedies." Jim B—— considered for a moment, and then shouted at the top of his voice:

"I bet a ten-dollar gold-piece, Dan Sloshgrip, your engine is lazy!"

A faint "No-sir-ee, horse-fly-buggy," oozed from Daniel's lips. The adjective applied to his favorite machine had roused all his vital energies, and the doctor pronounced him saved. But the greatest care and attention were requisite, and Jim B—— gave up his own bed and sleeping-apartment to the sufferer. The thorough sport would allow no hand but his own to serve the invalid with food and medicine, and a mother could not have been more tender to her offspring than he was towards Parson Dan.

A close encounter with a grizzly was the cause of our heroe's misfortunes, and he acknowledged, when thoroughly recovered, that he should never enjoy a similar wrestle again. It appeared that the contents of Daniel's seven-shooter had merely stunned the animal; and as Daniel approached his fallen adversary, the bear partially recovered, and there ensued a terrible death-struggle, in which our hero came nigh being worsted.

The Doctor was really a man of science, although his appearance would have proved a great bar to his procuring patients within the ordinary bounds of civilization. Suffice to say, he did his work so well that he received a thousand-dollar fee from the generous gambler. Daniel Sloshgrip was pronounced a convalescent; and, comfortably clad, and with money to spare, thanks to his kind friends' bounty—he occasionally visited the bar-room of the hospitable St. Nicholas. But he took no interest in games of chance, and wore a melancholly look that satisfied every one of his aquaintances that he had something on his mind.

"Jim, old pardy," he said, when they were alone, "I want to tell the boys something perfectly honest and squar', for their own good; but I'm afraid they mought laugh at me."

"I'll wing any scoundrel who laughs at my friend!" said Jim, significantly touching the breast-pocket in which he carried his never-failing revolver.

"No, no, Jim! That kind of business," said Daniel impressively, "don't agree with the commands of the Good Book; and since I had the tussle with the b'ar I've been a-posting myself in scriptur'. Jim, I've got a mission, sartan and sure. They used to call me Parson Dan in fun, when I used to run with the old machine, and I firmly believe Providence has chosen me for a parson in earnest. I want to preach, Jim; and I reckon the boys will understand my style a heap better than many biling over with book-larning. I made a promise, Jim, when me and the b'ar had a clinch, if ever I got out of the scrape I'd turn over a new leaf and preach the gospel. Jim, any man who holds a squar' hand of religion won't feel as if he was euchred, when he comes to cash in his checks."

"Why, pardy," said Jim, with an uneasy glance, "I hardly think you have fully recovered from your recent illness. You must cheer up! Good men like you are too scarce to spare. Take a crack at the tiger to-night, and I'll give you the items to anchor at an eight-time spot. Mighty pleasant when you know they are coming your way, my boy. Then there's a quarter-mile horse-race at Big Luck Run, Sunday morning, which you must scoop in ——"

"Jim," said Daniel, interrupting, "will you do me a favor?"

"There is nothing I would refuse a man who I know is up-and-up to the core," was the ready response.

"Well, pardy, you are the only one in this town who can give me a starter. I want to preach a sermon where you deal faro on Sunday morning."

"Good gracious, Dan! You take my breath away! I vow, you fairly scare me with the proposition. The Sunday game is the best of the week, and the quarter-race would have to be postponed. Ask me for five thousand dollars—ten thousand—anything you please—but try and switch off from that deal, old boy!"

The tears stood in Daniel Sloshgrip's eyes as he caught Jim B——'s hand, and said with fervor:

"Pardy, did you ever say a prayer?"

"Ha, ha! Dan! What a strange question! Well, yes; I suppose I did, a long time ago."

"The one your mother taught you, my best friend. You need not be ashamed to own to it, Jim. I tell you, pardy, there's always a heap of angels to help a poor fellow when he gets down on his hunkeys and prays in earnest."

If a tear stood in Jim B——'s eye, it was an event which had not transpired for a score of years previously. Possibly, over the dark gulf of Natchez-under-the-Hill, and the fearful tragedies enacted at Mineral Point, his mind pictured at the throne of grace a crowned angel pleading for her beloved offspring—all were carefully noted down in our pocket-book. I raised everything in. Presents and invitations came pouring in, and I crowded my four columns with acknowledgments and puffs. For a week my paper was full, and the opposition concern "stale, flat and unprofitable."

But I was now coming across the rugged turns in my rose-paved path. I had come down to the solid realities of the situation, and the contentment of my ideal vanished into their air. But I was thoroughly hitched up in the harness, and I concluded to move on. Perhaps my recent experience in "trotting" a certain opera troupe came near unsettling me to throw down the quill than anything else. Tell you how it was. I was one day seated at my desk writing up the items gathered in my perambulations, when in walked the advance agent of a well-known opera troupe. He inquired for the city editor, and I blandly informed him that he was at that moment addressing the individual. A smile hovered over his countenance, and he began expatiating and enlarging upon the merits of his company, their superiority over all others, etc., to which I told him I was already bought so. By this time he had taken off his refractory kids, and then he hauled from his breast-pocket a huge book of slips from various papers, and asked me to select a good one to use in my paper. Then he hurriedly scratched off an ad., telling me that as soon as Col. Saunders got in town he would call and leave me some tickets. The next *Eagle* contained, besides my half column preparatory notice, a half-column extract of solid nonpareil. As the date of their appearance approached, daily notices were given, until I had advertised them over a hundred dollars' worth at lowest rates. The Colonel never called on me. From a newsboy I learned that he had called on the local of the opposition paper and left a half-dozen season tickets with coupons for choice seats, and yet that paper had barely announced the coming of the troupe. I was determined to be revenged. Then the bows came, and after a good deal of skirmishing between doorkeeper, manager and agent, I secured a ticket. The company was really a good one, and they showed to a packed house; but their worth did not deter me from giving them the following blast in the next morning's *Eagle*:

AT THE THEATRE.

Sniggin's Hall was filled last evening with the beauty and elite of the city to witness the performance of the —— Opera Troupe. Scarcity of space, owing to important telegraphic news, prevents us from giving anything like an extended notice of the performance; but as it is our duty as a conservator of the morals of our community, we cannot refrain from expressing our unfeigned disgust, mingled with indignation, at the efforts of this troupe to debase the stage and corrupt the morals of our people by inducing them to command patronage from such an audience as assembled at Sniggin's Hall last night. The singing was of the most villainous kind, fallen stars (fallen so low as to be utterly unable to rise), and the music was absolutely wretched. The baritone solo of Prof. Toddi was a magnificent bust. It was more like the gruntings of some wild animal than anything else in music. The prima donna ingale was sung solo no one but herself could hear it. And we might go on until to-morrow enumerating the different failures of the several so-called artists. We advise our amusement-loving citizens to save their money and abstain from spending it in patronizing such abominations.

It was necessary for me to sleep rather late that morning, and it was not until I considered *The Eagle* office whipped out that I thought it prudent to enter upon my daily duties. When I went to the office I found that no one had called to demand explanations, so I concluded that the manager did let the matter drop. I was busy looking over the morning batch of exchanges when I heard several footsteps on the stairs. It was the troupe, manager, artists and all. A short, bustling fellow with a diamond pin in his bosom and a rumpled copy of *The Eagle* directly up to me and asked if I was the local reporter. Something in the manner in which he propounded the question impelled me to depart from the George Hatchet Washington rule, and I lied. He was about to leave when he remarked that it was "a d—d good thing I was!."

I was inwardly congratulating myself upon my narrow escape, when in rushes Blueflips. Now, Blueflips was always in a hurry, and as I had forgotten to put in his "arrival this morning of a fine lot of fresh fish," he had called to lecture me. "Mr. Local"—he always called me that—"why didn't you put that ad. in?" There! Blueflips had, unintentionally, it is true, exposed me to the enraged manager, and he went for me. He demanded satisfaction upon the spot. I told him how his agent had treated me, and how nothing else would satisfy me but the Colonel, who solemnly avowed that he had left ten tickets with the editor to be given to me. I swore he didn't, and he swore he did. By this time the baritone soloist had got near enough to me, and he launched forth in a broken Dutch absue at the manager in which I had noticed him. The pretty, red-faced tenor then began his part of the chorus, and the situation became interesting. The manager swore he would whip me, the baritone declared he would kill me, and Sweetngale vowed she'd tear my eyes out. And there I was, the agony with not a single soul to help me. I first tried to be heroic, but there were too many; then I softened. Strange how we will soften down sometimes; and I promised to repair the injury in next day's *Eagle*. They departed, leaving me in a state of despair.

Of course the matter was complete, and the danger I was subjected to in case I didn't, I wrote an article lauding them to the skies, and attributing the offensive report to a mythical sub-reporter who was drunk. After inquiry, I found that old Slipod, the chief editor, had received my ten tickets, and had regaled his entire family, mother-in-law and all, at the opera upon my own tickets!

The next morning *The Eagle* appeared in all its wonted glory, but minus my explanatory article. This paragraph, written by the foreman after I had left, explained the omission:

Owing to the rush of important news matter, we are compelled to leave out several editorial and other articles intended for this issue.

Then I was mad. What would the manager say to it? Would he not think I was determined to leave my ten thousand readers (we only printed a quire and a half) under the impression made by the first article? This and other questions of like import turned themselves over in my mind as I that morning sipped my unsettled coffee at the breakfast-table of my hashery. Of course he would, was about the only answer my sluggish thoughts could conjecture. Then an idea struck me. How would it do to play off sick, and not appear for duty! Discarded as ever ready to "sub" for valor, advised me to act upon the suggestion; said advice I took, as well as a glass of my favorite cognac.

But laying around a boarding-house, with no one to talk to but a colored chambermaid, was not congenial to my taste, and I felt a longing to roam the streets in search of items. So in the evening I ventured forth, taking care to keep out of reach of the office.

The cry of fire was raised, and I, forgetting all but my desire to have a fuller and minuter report than the opposition paper, was soon at the scene of the conflagration. The first man I ran against was the German baritone, and the last thing that I came in contact with was his fist, and it doubled. I was laid out, and sympathizing friends came and asked me if I was run over by the engine or thrown down by the crowd. I told them something, I don't remember now what, and they took me in their arms to a corner grocery, where I was placed in a back-room to recover from the effects of being run over by the engine. How my head ached! How I did wish that baritone ten thousand miles away! It was agonizing. There I laid on a lager-beer counter, too weak to raise an arm, and the local of the rival paper having a free field to get up the dots of the fire! Gracious, how mad I was! But the troupe left, and again I scoured the town for items without fear.

B. RIDGES.

A FAMOUS DOG.—Once there was a man in Minnesota or Maine, or somewhere in that part of the country, who had a dog. He bragged of that dog; he did. There was no beast of the field, or of the forest either, who could hold up against him. And, bears! oh, he was great on bears! That was his particular game. He was a terror to bears, that must be admitted. He was rather sorry for it, too; he was afraid that Terror was making bears rather too scarce in that region. One day he met a neighbor. The neighbor said, "That is a great dog of yourn." "He just is," replied the owner. "Hev you perceived him lately?" "I saw him about half an hour ago," answered the neighbor, "He was havin' a great time with a bear." "You bet!" cried the owner. "And which beat?" "Well, narry one of them was beat, but the dog was beatin' the bear." "Of course. But why didn't you help him?" "Cause they were going too fast. It wasn't a fight, it was a race, and your dog was ever so far ahead. He was just gittin' into town when I seen him."

A BACHELOR'S REVERIE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY EDWARD E. KIDDER.

"With sugar or without?" says the maiden with a smile,
As she flutters like a fairy from the table to the hearth;
And I wonder, as I watch her pouring out the steaming tea,
If her match in grace or beauty can be found upon the earth.
Though I've sworn I'd never marry, and am fifty-five to-day,
What could be more inviting than her half-impatient pout?
But all womankind are grasping—'tis my money that she'd wed—
So I answer, most decidedly, "Without!"

Yes, I'll leave the house to-morrow; 'tis by far the wisest plan;
If I linger any longer in the shadow of her eyes,
I shall certainly forget myself, with all my solemn vows,
And make her a proposal, which I know would be unwise.
How the bachelors that haunt the clubs would start to hear the news!
And I'm sure that all my lady friends would sneer, beyond a doubt;
No pipes and no tobacco, no going out to "lodge"—
Although, perhaps, I'm better off "without!"

And then there is the family—I'd quite forgotten them—
If they knew that I was married, how my relatives would rage!
They'd say it was ridiculous—egad, and be half right;
A man should never marry when he gets to be my age;
So I'll lay my foolish dream away with others that are past,
Besides, she'd not accept me—I'm so grizzled, gray and stout.
My picture of a better-half has vanished out of sight,
And I'll travel to my journey's end "without!"

RECOLLECTIONS OF A RETIRED REPORTER.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Hurriedly Noted Down and Likewise Written Up.

It never has been satisfactorily explained to myself why I was born, and for what purpose I came kicking into this wicked world. This question has revolved like a water-wheel in my mind so long that my small stock of brains is but little less than sausage-meat, so thorough and effectual has been the grinding. To be sure, I have lived; and during my life have performed some wonderful things, as well as many good deeds, but I have never yet assumed that phase of my existence I suppose myself intended for.

In my younger days, my ideal of contentment and riches was the newspaper reporter. He was constantly upon Fancy's canvas, and I regarded the real to be the very embodiment of all that was to be loved, respected and reverenced. To become a reporter was my only aim; and to accomplish this I used every endeavor. Finally, the acme of my ambition was reached, and my name was duly announced to the public as "ye local" of *The Daily Blankstown Eagle*. I was absolutely frantic with joy. Friends multiplied, and I was flattered into thinking that I was really somebody after all. *The Eagle* was a small daily of only twenty-eight columns, four of which I was required by the proprietors to fill with local matter. The first day was easy. My four columns were filled to their utmost capacity with productions of my pencil. I had a capital murder item, two suicides, a trio of runaways and smash-ups, a railroad collision, besides the Mayor's Court report done up in the highest style, the whole interlarded with personal mentions and weather squibs. I was happy. I traveled all over the city searching for items; I allowed nothing to escape my eye. A broken sewer, a distended ditch, a distinguished arrival or a dog-fight—all were carefully noted down in my pocket-book. I raked everything in. Presents and invitations came pouring in, and I crowded my four columns with acknowledgments and puffs. For a week my paper was full, and the opposition concern "stale, flat and unprofitable."

But I was now coming across the rugged turns in my rose-paved path. I had come down to the solid realities of the situation, and the contentment of my ideal vanished into their air. But I was thoroughly hitched up in the harness, and I concluded to move on. Perhaps my recent experience in "trotting" a certain opera troupe came near unsettling me to throw down the quill than anything else. Tell you how it was. I was one day seated at my desk writing up the items gathered in my perambulations, when in walked the advance agent of a well-known opera troupe. He inquired for the city editor, and I blandly informed him that he was at that moment addressing the individual. A smile hovered over his countenance, and he began expatiating and enlarging upon the merits of his company, their superiority over all others, etc., to which I told him I was already bought so. By this time he had taken off his refractory kids, and then he hauled from his breast-pocket a huge book of slips from various papers, and asked me to select a good one to use in my paper. Then he hurriedly scratched off an ad., telling me that as soon as Col. Saunders got in town he would call and leave me some tickets. The next *Eagle* contained, besides my half column preparatory notice, a half-column extract of solid nonpareil. As the date of their appearance approached, daily notices were given, until I had advertised them over a hundred dollars' worth at lowest rates. The Colonel never called on me. From a newsboy I learned that he had called on the local of the opposition paper and left a half-dozen season tickets with coupons for choice seats, and yet that paper had barely announced the coming of the troupe. I was determined to be revenged. Then the bows came, and after a good deal of skirmishing between doorkeeper, manager and agent, I secured a ticket. The company was really a good one, and they showed to a packed house; but their worth did not deter me from giving them the following blast in the next morning's *Eagle*:

AT THE THEATRE.

Sniggin's Hall was filled last evening with the beauty and elite of the city to witness the performance of the —— Opera Troupe. Scarcity of space, owing to important telegraphic news, prevents us from giving anything like an extended notice of the performance; but as it is our duty as a conservator of the morals of our community, we cannot refrain from expressing our unfeigned disgust, mingled with indignation, at the efforts of this troupe to debase the stage and corrupt the morals of our people by inducing them to command patronage from such an audience as assembled at Sniggin's Hall last night. The singing was of the most villainous kind, fallen stars (fallen so low as to be utterly unable to rise), and the music was absolutely wretched. The baritone solo of Prof. Toddi was a magnificent bust. It was more like the gruntings of some wild animal than anything else in music. The prima donna ingale was sung solo no one but herself could hear it. And we might go on until to-morrow enumerating the different failures of the several so-called artists. We advise our amusement-loving citizens to save their money and abstain from spending it in patronizing such abominations.

It was necessary for me to sleep rather late that morning, and it was not until I considered *The Eagle* office whipped out that I thought it prudent to enter upon my daily duties. When I went to the office I found that no one had called to demand explanations, so I concluded that the manager did let the matter drop. I was busy looking over the morning batch of exchanges when I heard several footsteps on the stairs. It was the troupe, manager, artists and all. A short, bustling fellow with a diamond pin in his bosom and a rumpled copy of *The Eagle* directly up to me and asked if I was the local reporter. Something in the manner in which he propounded the question impelled me to depart from the George Hatchet Washington rule, and I lied. He was about to leave when he remarked that it was "a d—d good thing I was!."

I was inwardly congratulating myself upon my narrow escape, when in rushes Blueflips. Now, Blueflips was always in a hurry, and as I had forgotten to put in his "arrival this morning of a fine lot of fresh fish," he had called to lecture me. "Mr. Local"—he always called me that—"why didn't you put that ad. in?" There! Blueflips had, unintentionally, it is true, exposed me to the enraged manager, and he went for me. He demanded satisfaction upon the spot. I told him how his agent had treated me, and how nothing else would satisfy me but the Colonel, who solemnly avowed that he had left ten tickets with the editor to be given to me. I swore he didn't, and he swore he did. By this time the baritone soloist had got near enough to me, and he launched forth in a broken Dutch absue at the manager in which I had noticed him. The pretty, red-faced tenor then began his part of the chorus, and the situation became interesting. The manager swore he would whip me, the baritone declared he would kill me, and Sweetngale vowed she'd tear my eyes out. And there I was, the agony with not a single soul to help me. I first tried to be heroic, but there were too many; then I softened. Strange how we will soften down sometimes; and I promised to repair the injury in next day's *Eagle*. They departed, leaving me in a state of despair.

Of course the matter was complete, and the danger I was subjected to in case I didn't, I wrote an article lauding them to the skies, and attributing the offensive report to a mythical sub-reporter who was drunk. After inquiry, I found that old Slipod, the chief editor, had received my ten tickets, and had regaled his entire family, mother-in-law and all, at the opera upon my own tickets!

The next morning *The Eagle* appeared in all its wonted glory, but minus my explanatory article. This paragraph, written by the foreman after I had left, explained the omission:

Owing to the rush of important news matter, we are compelled to leave out several editorial and other articles intended for this issue.

Then I was mad. What would the manager say to it? Would he not think I was determined to leave my ten thousand readers (we only printed a quire and a half) under the impression made by the first article? This and other questions of like import turned themselves over in my mind as I that morning sipped my unsettled coffee at the breakfast-table of my hashery. Of course he would, was about the only answer my sluggish thoughts could conjecture. Then an idea struck me. How would it do to play off sick, and not appear for duty! Discarded as ever ready to "sub" for valor, advised me to act upon the suggestion; said advice I took, as well as a glass of my favorite cognac.

But laying around a boarding-house, with no one to talk to but a colored chambermaid, was not congenial to my taste, and I felt a longing to roam the streets in search of items. So in the evening I ventured forth, taking care to keep out of reach of the office.

The cry of fire was raised, and I, forgetting all but my desire to have a fuller and minuter report than the opposition paper, was soon at the scene of the conflagration. The first man I ran against was the German baritone, and the last thing that I came in contact with was his fist, and it doubled. I was laid out, and sympathizing friends came and asked me if I was run over by the engine or thrown down by the crowd. I told them something, I don't remember now what, and they took me in their arms to a corner grocery, where I was placed in a back-room to recover from the effects of being run over by the engine. How my head ached! How I did wish that baritone ten thousand miles away! It was agonizing. There I laid on a lager-beer counter, too weak to raise an arm, and the local of the rival paper having a free field to get up the dots of the fire! Gracious, how mad I was! But the troupe left, and again I scoured the town for items without fear.

B. RIDGES.

A FAMOUS DOG.—Once there was a man in Minnesota or Maine, or somewhere in that part of the country, who had a dog. He bragged of that dog; he did. There was no beast of the field, or of the forest either, who could hold up against him. And, bears! oh, he was great on bears! That was his particular game. He was a terror to bears, that must be admitted. He was rather sorry for it, too; he was afraid that Terror was making bears rather too scarce in that region. One day he met a neighbor. The neighbor

CLIPPER VARIETIES.

Comprising Ballads, Songs and Dances, Comic Songs, Old Bills, etc.

COMPILED AND WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

A PEEP BEHIND THE SCENES.

The public are pretty well-posted in what is going on in front of the curtain, but are seldom permitted to catch a glimpse of the green-room customs, or to learn how and by what rules the performers are kept in the traces, or "brought up smiling" at the proper time. Below we present a copy of some printed instructions for the guidance of those who took part in "The Naiad Queen," as performed some time ago at one of the theatres in Boston. There seems to be some difference of opinion as to the necessity of having such instructions printed, some contending that as the people have gone through the forms at rehearsal, they are already well-posted in their duties without having directions printed; that the latter are calculated to confuse, etc. Others, again, maintain that the idea is a good one, as the ballet girls can refer to it when their memory is at fault. The reader will no doubt be interested in the novelty of the thing, and will be better enabled, perhaps, to understand the ins and outs and poses and tableaux as performed by a well-drilled ballet:

ORDER OF MARCH IN NAIAD QUEEN.

Demons, 20; 10 from each side, fourth groove. Keep step to music; march on, form line each side; face centre; halt down stage.

Amazons, 20; 10 from each side, third groove. March on, form line in front of demons. Enter Queen and Idex. March down stage. Face company, who salute them. wrongs require.

COMBAT BETWEEN QUEEN AND AMPHIEO.

FIRST FIGURE.

(Top of Drum.) Demons down, Amazons standing over them with spears uplifted. *(Drum.)* Recover. *(Drum.)* All front face. *Combat renewed.*

SECOND FIGURE.

(Drum.) Ladies down, heads and bodies bent backward, spears uplifted on the defensive. Demons standing over Amazon, with clubs raised. *(Drum.)* Recover. *(Drum.)* Front face.

THIRD FIGURE.

(Drum.) Shields extended, charging on Demons, whose heads and bodies are bent back and clubs raised on the defensive. *(Drum.)* Recover. *(Drum.)* Face Centre.

MARCH RESUMED.

Demons and Amazons cast off in two inward. *(Drum.)* March up stage. Demons form line at back. Front face. *(Drum.)* Amazons march down in twos. *(Drum.)* Cast off. *(Drum.)* Position in fours. March down stage. *(Drum.)* Fours to the corners. Mark time. *(Drum.)* Right face; separate; mark time. *(Drum.)* March across stage to opposite corners. Mark time. *(Drum.)* Front face. *(Drum.)* March back to corners. Mark time. *(Drum.)* All back up centre, ready for the star. *(Drum.)* March fours, twice around in star. Spears under arms. *(Drum.)* Break star. Lead off round the stage in fours. *(Drum.)* Come down in two lines. *(Drum.)* Captains take corners. *(Drum.)* March down in two lines. *(Drum.)* Mark time. *(Drum.)* Face in. Back line face for grand parade. *(Drum.)* March around the stage in two lines, and form single line at back. *(Drum.)* Captains take the corners. *(Drum.)* March down stage in single line to crescendum. *(Drum.)* Mark time. *(Drum.)* Back line left. *(Drum.)* March snake to back of stage. Each Demon falls in behind each Amazon, and march once around the stage. Fall snake. *(Drum.)* Face in stage. Queen and Idex centre. *(Drum.)* Amazons march to right centre and form circle. *(Drum.)* Demons march left to the back, drawn up in single line.

(Drum.) Tableau. Amazons down, spears upraised. Queen and Idex in centre, on pedestal. Lemons at back, clubs raised.

"LITTLE SUNSHINE."

TO MISS ETTIE HENDERSON.

BY ARTHUR W. FRENCH.

In our household dwells a fairy,
With a sweet and winning way,
And her footsteps light and airy
Make sweet music all the day.
How we long for her caressing
When the night shadows come,
For we've named her, with a blessing,
"Little Sunshine" of our home.
Chorus.—"Little Sunshine," sweet and lowly,
May your fame on us never roam;
Heaven keep you pure and holy,
"Little Sunshine" of our home.

There's a magic spell that lingers
Round about her night and day,
And the touch of dimpled fingers
Drives our sorrows far away;
None can tell how much we love her—
May she never from us roam
Till the angels far above her
Take our "Little Sunshine" home.
Chorus.—"Little Sunshine," sweet and lowly, etc.

MEMENTO OF THE NATIONAL, BOSTON.

Herewith is presented, through the courtesy of Charles H. Pattee, counsellor-at-law, Boston, a copy of a playbill of one of the old National Theatre, which was destroyed by fire in the year 1852. As the date of this bill is very fine, a copy was attached to that theatre, including among others N. W. Leman, now in San Francisco; J. J. Prior, in New York; old Spear, living in Boston; J. Monroe, in the practice of law in Boston; F. Monroe, in business in Chicago; G. L. Aiken, in New York. E. Sanford, E. B. Williams, W. Cowell, S. D. Johnson, and R. Meer are also mentioned. Cruise is in Chicago; Mrs. Tyrrell (now known as Mme. Ivan Michels) is in Baltimore; Mrs. Vincent is at the Boston Museum, where she has been for twenty-one years, and one of the reigning favorites of that establishment; Mrs. Prior is in New York; and Jane Parker is in New England:

NATIONAL THEATRE,
Under the management of WRIGHT, FENNO AND BIRD.

PRICES OF ADMISSION.—Pit, 25cts.; Dress Circle, 50cts.; Family Circle, 37cts.; Gallery, 12½cts. Boxes, $5.
Doors open at 6½; Curtain rises at 7 o'clock.
Second week of
FANNY WALLACK.
ON TUESDAY EVENING, AUGUST 18, 1851,
Will be performed
ROMEO AND JULIET.

Romeo	Fanny Wallack
Apothecary	S. D. Johnson
Mercutio	J. J. Prior
Paris	G. Aiken
Friar Laurence	J. Monroe
Balthazar	G. Johnson
Friar John	R. Meer
Page to Paris	
Capulet	F. Monroe
Tybalt	E. Sanford
Juliet	Anna Cruise
Benvolio	W. Cowell
Lady Capulet	Mrs. Tyrrell
Peter	G. G. Spear
Nurse	Mrs. Vincent

PAS DE DEUX ..... Mr. S. Lake and Miss A. Raymond
To conclude with
THE TWO BONNYCASTLES.

Bonnycastle	G. G. Spear
Mrs. Bonnycastle	
Johnson	Prior
Smuggins	E. B. Williams
Helen	Mrs. Prior
Patty	Jane Parker

HANS AND LENA.

RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO SHERIDAN AND MACK.

(Enter HANS*)*—Vile sthanding in der doorvay
Of dot Schneider's beer saloon,
I saw a leedle Dutch gal walking py.
Der dremest shood coat behind her
Yust like a big baloon,
Und as I took she vink me mit her eye.

Spoken.—Vot's dose? She vinked, und dem she shmole more as elefen inches across from both sides—dot's a fact. Und den her dress—dot vas so nead—dey call 'em a ridicule—mit big black buttons all ofer, vich look like leedle turties vas grawling up her back. But den

Chorus.—She's der neadest leedle Dutch gal
I hafe seen in all my life,
Und if I yust can find her out
I'll take her for my vife. *(Exit.)*

(Enter LENA*)*—I vonder who's dot feller
Dot vas sthanding in der door;
I dole you he vas mighdy nice to see.
His eyes was bright und "sassy"
Like I never seen before.
Oh, dear! I vonder who dot chap can be.

Spoken.—Oh, my! he vas soa nice! Such a awful nice *moostachee*, too; und such fine clothes vat he vears. Vonder if Anna sold for! But I yust go und see if I can find out who he is out.

Chorus.—Oh! he's der shweetest feller
Dot ever I did know,
Und if I yust can find him out
I'll make him be mine beau. *(Exit.)*

(Enter together) both.—Now ve hafe met by chances,
Und ve make up righd away;
Ve're der habbiest leedle couple in dis town.
Now dot ve vill get married,
Und togedder ve vill schay;
Vile life's habby hill togedder ve'll
climb down.

(Spoken by HANS*)*—Yes, sir; und ven ve climb dot hill down, dere vill be some leedle Dutchers grawling der oder side up.

Chorus.—Ve're der habbiest leedle couple
Dot you hafe efer met,
Und dot time ve come togedder
Ve nefer shall forget.

Canton, O. W. H. C.

AMATEUR MINSTRELS TWENTY YEARS AGO.

The precise date of the appended bill we do not know, but the entertainment was in 1853. Wm. Gleason, then in Wilton, N. H., as is attested by Charley Gleason, who, after the show, *walked home*, a distance of twelve miles, from Wilton to Nashua.

HOLD YOUR HORSES.
GRAND CONCERT
By the
YOUNG AMERICAN QUARTET CLUB.

This celebrated band of minstrels consist of the following talent, viz.:

F. W. WRIGHT, the Young American Banjoist.
CHARLEY GLEASON,
the Favorite Treble Singer and Ethiopian Comique.
C. E. DANFORTH, the world-renowned Tambourine player, and great Ethiopian delineator in the world.
C. SMITH, the young Bone-player, jig-dancer, etc., etc.

These minstrels take pleasure in saying that they will introduce new and original

SONGS, SOLOS, DUETS, BURLESQUES, DANCES,
With descriptions of Queer, Quaint and Quarrelsome Darkies.

PROGRAMME.—PART FIRST.

Grand Introductory Overture ..... Full Band
Operatic Chorus ..... Full Band
Yaller Gal in Blue ..... F. Wright
Old Cabin Home ..... C. Gleason
Cider Sweet and Cider Sour ..... C. Danforth
Tom as at the Gate ..... C. Gleason
Root Hog or Die ..... F. Wright
Ladies, Hold Your Horses ..... F. Wright
Nellie Gray ..... F. Wright
Song and Quickstep ..... Company
Intermission Five Minutes.
OLD BOB RIDLEY, by C. GLEASON.
(Sung in character.)
PART SECOND.
Banjo Solo ..... F. Wright
Tamborine Solo, giving imitations of a locomotive
..... C. Danforth
Banjo Duet ..... Danforth and Wright
Jig Dance ..... C. Smith
The whole to conclude with a splendid afterpiece, entitled
GOING HOME FROM THE BALL OR THE RAIL-ROAD SMASH-UP.

The minstrels would inform their friends and patrons that nothing shall be introduced that can in the least offend the most refined and sensitive person.

Tickets 15 cents. Doors open at 6½ o'clock, to commence at 7½. Front seats reserved for ladies.

A NATURAL ACTRESS.

A French dramatic author was reading to a nice little actress a part which she had to play in one of his pieces. "Do pay attention, my dear," cried the nervous author. "You must throw yourself into the situation. You are in a scene with the viscount when the door suddenly opens. It is He-ector. You cry, Ah!" "I understand very well. Ah!" "No, no; that won't do. See here. Suppose that I am your lover—we are together—your husband comes in—what would you say?" "I know. I'd tell him to get out."

DOWN BY THE RIVER SIDE.

BY ROBERT McKAY.

In the glow of the setting sun,
Down by the river side,
When the day is nearly done,
Down by the river side,
Down by the river side, I stray where willows wave,
By the rippling tide sweet sleeps my pride,
In her green and mossy grave.
Chorus.—Down by the river side,
Where we so oft have strayed,
The flowers bloom on the mossy tomb
Where my little sweetheart's laid.

In the hush of the August eve,
Down by the river side,
She begged me not to grieve,
Down by the river side;
"Down by the river side, lay me when I am gone,
And sometimes come to my lonely home—
'Twill be marked by a snow-white stone."
Chorus.—Down by the river side, etc.

Sadly I take my way
Down by the river side,
Where oft I tripped so gay,
Down by the river side;
I sit and sigh, wishing I could die,
And lie where my sweetheart's laid.
Chorus.—Down by the river side, etc.

A REMINISCENCE OF THE PARK THEATRE, N. Y.

We present our readers with a copy of a bill nearly sixty years old, contributed by Mr. A. R. Webb. It is of a performance given in the first Park Theatre, which was opened Jan. 29, 1798, and destroyed by fire May 25, 1820. Mr. Cooper died at Bristol, Pa., April 21, 1849. Mr. John Darley died in 1853. Mr. F. C. C. Darley, his son, has long been a resident of New York, and is widely known as an artist of the highest merit. Mr. James Fritchard died Jan. 31, 1823. The last that is remembered of Mr. Clark is during this season at the Park. Mr. Spiller died in 1837. Mr. Thomas Burke, who was the father of Chas. Burke the well known comedian, died at Baltimore in 1854. Mrs. Darley, the benefactress, was formerly Miss Ellen Westray, of whom it was said when she made her debut in New York on Dec. 13, 1797, "Radiant with youth and beauty, easy and graceful in her deportment, with a soft, musical voice, and an exuberance of natural, artless gayety, she soon won every heart." She married John Darley in 1801, retired from the stage in 1812, and died at Philadelphia, in 1846. Mrs. Claude, formerly Miss Hogg, made her last appearance in New York on the Park stage July 22, 1816. Mrs. Corbeiza, Frances Burke, after the death of her husband, married Joseph Jefferson, Jr., the father of the present comedian of that name, on July 27, 1816. She died at Philadelphia in 1850. Mrs. Hogg died in New York Feb. 6, 1816. Mr. Yates was last heard of at the Park during the season of 1814. Edmund Simpson, co-manager of the theatre, died in New York July 31, 1846. Thomas Hilson died at Louisville, Ky., July 23, 1834. Mrs. Stanley, who afterwards became Mrs. Aldis, continued on the Park stage until the Summer of 1817, when she returned to England. Mrs. Wheatley died in New York July 18, 1872. Miss Dellinger was last seen at the Park in 1820.

THEATRE.
For the benefit of
MRS. DARLEY.
ON MONDAY EVENING, JUNE 6, 1814.
THE HONEYMOON.

Duke Aranza	Mr. Cooper	Lopez	Mr. Drummond
Count Montalban	Mr. Darley	Jaques	Mr. Burke
Rolando	Mr. Pritchard	Juliana	Mrs. Darley
Balthazar	Mr. Clark	Volante	Mrs. Claude
Lampedo	Mr. Spiller	Zamora	Mrs. Burke
		Hostess	Mrs. Hogg

Between the play and farce the following songs:
A Hunting Song—"The Moon Unbars the Gates of Light," by Mrs. Burke.
"We Have Met the Enemy and They Are Ours," by Mr. Pritchard.
"The Mid-watch Was Set," Mr. Darley.
An Italian Bravura—"Maestro vas an Opera Singer," by Mr. Hilson.
After which, for the first time in New York, the farce of
THE WIDOW'S VOW.

Don Antonio	Mr. Yates	Countess	Mrs. Claude
Marquis	Mr. Simpson	Donna Isabella	Mrs. Stanley
Carlos	Mr. Drummond	Inis	Mrs. Wheatley
Jerome	Mr. Hilson	Ursula	Miss Dellinger
Servant	Mr. M'Enery	Flora	Mrs. Burke

"CLERK IN A CANDY STORE."

TO MY FRIEND FRED W. COBB.

The other day, up by the square,
I saw a pretty lass,
A pair of dancing sloe-black eyes,
And actions full of grace;
Silks and velvets by the yard,
In the fashion of the day,
Made up this charming little belle
Who stole my heart away.

Spoken.—Yes, ladies and gentlemen, I was struck very bad. I bowed; she bowed; we both bowed; and 'twas not long before I found out

Chorus.—She was clerk in a candy store,
She was clerk in a candy store;
Sweeter by far than the sweetest of sweets,
Was this clerk of a candy store.

Soon we were the best of friends—
We chatted, laughed, and talked;
Her theme was candy—mine was love—
Adown the street we walked;
The best of friends must often part—
I left my heart's delight,
But promised we should meet again
'Neath the dusky shade of night.

Spoken.—Yes, at nine o'clock that evening I was to escort home

Chorus.—This clerk, etc.

The twinkling stars, shining bright—
They seemed so full of life—
Winked and nodded as I asked
If she would be my wife;
And as she gently murmured "Yes,"
One year from this sweet night,
They danced and sparkled as if to say
We'll keep your pathway bright.

Chorus.—She was clerk, etc.
MARK TRACY.

FIRST WOOD-CUT OF MINSTRELSY.

We have already given two or three bills of the early days of the first minstrels and ever organized band. We here present another, with the addition of the names of Sweeney and Ross, while that of Whitlock, one of the original four, is omitted. The bill is dated nearly thirty years ago, and in it is illustrated with the first negro woodcut that ever appeared on any bill with a band of minstrels, as stated in writing on the margin by R. W. Pelham, under date of Aug. 16, 1867. As may be imagined, the illustration is not a very fine specimen of the engraver's art:

CITY HALL, GLASGOW.
FOR ONE NIGHT ONLY.
THE ORIGINAL VIRGINIA MINSTRELS
(from America).

MESSRS. R. W. PELHAM, D. D. EMMIT AND J. W. SWEENY beg to state that at the request of several families of distinction they intend giving

A GRAND ETHIOPIAN CONCERT

in the above hall on

SATURDAY EVENING, FIRST, JUNE 15, 1844,

when they will be assisted by the celebrated Irish singer and representative of eccentric characters, MR. W. G. ROSS. The Virginia Minstrels feel assured, from the reception they have met with in America, England and Ireland, their first visit to this town, and the great success which has attended their concerts at the Waterloo Rooms, Edinburgh, they cannot fail to please and enlighten the public of Glasgow as to the slaves and free blacks of the United States. Their songs are all new, and set to the most precious gems of real negro melody. Each person plays on an instrument such as the slaves make use of in plantations in the Southern parts of America. R.W. Pelham, tambourine; D. D. Emmit, violin; J. W. Sweeny, banjo; and F. M. Brower on the bone castanets—forming a complete band of negro music, and a true copy of the ups and downs of negro life. NOTE.—Not a trace or shade of vulgarity is mixed up with this original attempt at introducing a new and better school of negroism; and nothing shall be offered, either in word, look or action that can, in the least degree, offend the most fastidious taste. They will portray, through the medium of songs, dances, refrains, lectures, sayings and doings, the oddities, peculiarities, eccentricities, whimsicalities and comicalities of the sable gems of humanity.

PROGRAMME.—PART FIRST.

Introductory Air—Merely to get the instruments in tune.
Song, "Old Dan Tucker," showing how Dan got up in the world, and how he got down
..... Mr. F. M. Brower and chorus
Song, "Old Mr. Brown," who was cast away on the James River, and saved himself by sculling the boat to land with the old Banjo
..... Mr. R. W. Pelham and chorus
Song, Irish, "Widow Machree."
Song, "Jenny, get Your Hoe-Cake Done," with banjo accompaniment
..... Mr. Sweeny
Song, "Walk Along, John," a chicken-roost adventure
..... Mr. Emmit and chorus
Grapevine Twist, or Match Slave Dance
..... Messrs. Brower and Pelham
The music on the banjo by Mr. W. J. Sweeny.

PART SECOND.

"Old Tar River," a song on no particular subject, rather bordering on the sentimental
..... Mr. Sweeny and chorus
Song, "Boatman's Dance," a favorite song, in imitation of the Ohio boatmen
..... Mr. Pelham and chorus
Song, Irish, "Paddy Carey."
Song, "I'm a Gwine over de Mountains, or All in Dog's Adventure with his Sweetheart Crossing the Alleghany Mountains"
..... Mr. F. M. Brower and chorus
Song, "De Old Gray Goose, or the Troubles of Married Life."
..... Mr. Emmit and chorus
Song, "Take Your Time, Miss Lucy Long," a highly popular negro melody, which always has been received with one universal shout of applause (with heel and toe variations)
..... Messrs. Pelham and Brower

PART THIRD.

A Locomotive Lecture by
..... Mr. F. M. Brower,
who will give a correct imitation of a locomotive in operation, with the steam whistle accompaniments, and also relate the full particulars of his first view with Miss Roxiana Snowdrop, and of their visit to a ball, etc.

PART FOURTH.

Song, "Dandy Jim from Caroline," a Negro courtship, marriage, and what becomes of him afterwards
..... Mr. Sweeny and chorus
Song, Comique, "The Stage-struck Hero."
..... Mr. W. G. Ross
Mr. Emmit will sing his original parody on "The Old Colored Gemman," accompanying himself on the banjo in a manner calculated to make all guitar players turn pale with delight.

Conundrums and trans-Atlantic sayings in any quantity, by the minstrels. The evening's entertainment will conclude with two of the most celebrated slave dances of America, viz.:
Corn Husking Jig
..... Mr. R. W. Pelham.
Marriage Festive Dance
..... Mr. F. M. Brower.
The music will be played by Mr. J. W. Sweeny and Mr. D. D. Emmit.

Dress circle, 2s.; reserved seats, 1s.; gallery, 6d. Programmes of the entertainments will be distributed through all parts of the hall. Doors open at 7; concert to commence at 8 precisely.

A VERSATILE PERFORMER'S SWEEPING CHALLENGE.

The following quaint lines are from a book printed in London in 1656, entitled "The lettinge of humours blood in the head vaine with a new Morisce danced by seven Satyres upon the bottome of Diogenes tubbe."

Mr. John Cooper Vall, of whom we are indebted for the scrap, says: "The same across this quaint document in a book I took out of the library, and it may be interesting as an item showing many sports of our ancestors now obsolete. I give the spelling the same as in the original, but what the author means by, 'To play at base or pen and ynkhorn, Sir, I han,' I think will prove too tough an enigma for the present generation to solve. In the heading of the article you have Morisce (referring to the morisco dance), but in the lines it is Morris. I find also in this book that skating was first mentioned in the English, writer in 1170, and a Mr. Simpson of Cambridge, England, in 1838 skated 40 miles in two hours and a half."

Man, I dare challenge thee to throw the sledge,
To jumpe, or leape over ditch and hedge,
To wrestle, play at stoolebal, or to runne,
To pitch the barre, or to shoot off a gunne;
To play at loggets, nine holes or ten pinnes,
Or try it out at football by the shinnes,
At tick tack, Irish nodde, mawe or ruffe,
At hot cockles, leap frog, or blind-man's buffe,
To drinke half a pote, or deal at the whole can,
To play at base or pen and ynkhorn, sir, I han,
To dance the Morris, play at barley breake,
At all exploites a man can thinke or speake;
At shove groate-venter pointe, or cross and pile,
At bertthrow him that's laste at yonder style,
At leasinge o'er a midsummer bonfire,
Or at the drawing deer out of the myer;
At any of these, or all these presently,
Wagge but your finger, I am for you, I.

ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY-TWO YEARS AGO.

In an old work published in London, before this nation had become "the greatest country on the face of the earth," we find the appended notice of a performance to be given at Tottenham Fair. Actors of the present generation—who grumble at the labor they have to do, and at the many hours consumed in attending to the duties of their profession—can console themselves by observing that the olden-time show-people served eleven hours during Fair time, which was anything but fair time to them:

ADVERTISEMENT.

At Lee & Woodward's Great Theatrical tiled booth, near the turnpike, during the time of Tottenham Court Fair (which begins on Tuesday, the 4th inst., and will end on Monday, the 17th), will be presented "The Generous Freemason, or the Constant Lady," with the comical humors of Squire Noodle and his man Doodle—Squire Noodle, Mr. Woodward; Clerimont, Mr. Cross; Doodle, Mr. Vaugham; the rest of the characters from both the theatres, to which will be added a new pantomime entertainments in grotesque characters called "Harlequin Sorceror." Harlequin, Mr. Woodward; Columbine, Miss Robinson, being her first appearance on any stage.

N. B.—During the time of the Fair we shall begin at ten in the morning, and end at nine at night.

August 10, 1741.

CONCERNING THE LATE J. R. SCOTT.

In reference to a playbill of the last appearance of J. R. Scott, we have received the following communication from the veteran comedian Samuel S. Sanford. It would have served his purpose well had he furnished a copy of the bill he alludes to.

FRIEND QUEER.—As you desire to rectify mistakes, I beg to call your attention to the article in your issue of Dec. 27 in reference to John R. Scott. Your informant labors under a mistake when he says that the last appearance of Mr. Scott was on the 23d of January, 1856. His last appearance was at my opera-house, February 28, when he was cast for Othello, Hisself performing Iago. During that evening he took sick, excused himself and left the stage; and, according to your informant's date, he died four days after. At the time he was boarding at the Western Hotel, Market street, Philadelphia, and was removed to his sister's, Mrs. Delany. The band referred to was the Sanford Band, which, together with my company, turned out to a man, the band taking the lead of the funeral procession, the Actors' Order of Friendship following, and my company next in order. You can depend upon the above as correct, and the *last bill* can be seen at Frank Brower's saloon, No. 2 South 9th street, Philadelphia.

THE NATURE OF AN OATH.—The *Burlington* (Ia.) *Hawkeye* of Dec. 9 contains the following:—Yesterday, at the Circuit Court, one of the attorneys desired to introduce a bright little lad, aged eight years, as a witness in the case of Miller vs. Moehn. The judge, thinking that perhaps the hopeful scion was too youthful to fully understand the nature of an oath, proceeded to ply him with questions ere permitting him to be sworn. He asked the boy if he knew what an oath was. No. Did he not understand what it was to take an oath? A shake of the head was the reply. Didn't he know what it was to swear? The head nodded intelligently and enthusiastically. Well, what was it? The head hung bashfully on one side, while his hands aimlessly twirled his hat. The judge insisted upon an answer; what was it to swear? The precocious child finally blurted out: "O! you s—n of a b——h!" He was allowed to testify.

AN absent-minded man entered a Troy shoe store the other day and wanted his boy measured for a pair of shoes. "But where's the boy?" asked the dealer. "Thunder!" said the man, "I've left the boy at home. I'll go and get him;" and off he started for his house, six blocks away

CHRONOLOGY
OF
Events Transpiring in the World of Amusements During the Year 1873.

COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

JANUARY.

1. The Fifth-avenue Theatre, N. Y., totally destroyed by fire.
1. "A Son of the Soil" first acted in America, at the Union-square Theatre, N. Y.
2. Charles R. Thorne, Jr., actor, and M. B. Leavitt, Ethiopian comedian, returned from Europe.
3. The bale of cotton presented some months previously to Miss Lydia Thompson at Savannah, Ga., was sold at auction at St. Louis, Mo., realizing $800, which sum was handed over to the city officials for charitable purposes.
4. Shelby's Comique, Rochester, N. Y., closed for the season.
6. "Atherley Court," a new drama, by John Brougham, produced at the Union-square Theatre, New York.
7. A benefit for the relief of the company and attaches of the late Barnum's Circus occurred at the Academy of Music, N. Y.
8. Pauline Lucca made her debut in Boston, Mass., at the Boston Theatre, singing in "La Favorita."
15. The Shakespearian library of the late Edwin Forrest, at Philadelphia, Pa., destroyed by fire.
16. The Miniature Minstrels, from England, made their American debut at the Maryland Institute, Baltimore, Md.
17. The second annual benefit at Philadelphia of the B. and P. O. of Elks occurred at the Academy of Music in that city.
19. Spencer's Opera-house, Parker's Landing, Pa., consumed by fire.
19. A new German play, "Secrets of New York, or the Jesuits of America," was announced at the Stadt Theatre, N. Y. (Sunday); but the performance was stopped by the police.
24. David Anderson married at San Francisco, Cal., to Mrs. Maria E. Everard, by the Rev. Dr. Doree.
28. The National Theatre, Washington, D. C., destroyed by fire.

FEBRUARY.

1. Aiken's Theatre, Chicago, Ill., closed for the season.
3. The Colored American Opera Company gave their first performance, "The Doctor of Alcantara," at Lincoln Hall, Washington, D. C.
7. Testimonial benefit at the Boston Theatre, Boston, Mass., to Thomas Barry, the veteran actor.
8. Henderson & Colville retired from the management of the Olympic Theatre, N. Y.
17. "Humpty Dumpty" produced for the third time at the Olympic Theatre, N. Y.
17. A new Opera-house, at Lafayette, Ind., inaugurated by Edwin Adams and a dramatic company, performing "Enoch Arden."
21. Wall's new Opera-house, Washington, D. C., inaugurated—"Rip Van Winkle," with Joseph Jefferson.
22. The seventeenth season of Bryant's Minstrels in N. Y. inaugurated.
24. "False Shame, or New-Year's Eve," first acted in Philadelphia, at the Arch-street Theatre.
24. "Only a Jew" first acted in Boston, Mass., at the Globe Theatre.

MARCH.

1. The San Francisco Minstrels closed their season in Music Hall, N. Y.
3. Buckley & Sharpley opened a brief season at the St. James Theatre, N. Y.
3. The Grand Opera-house, Little Rock, Ark., inaugurated.
5. The Eleventh-street Variety Theatre, Philadelphia, Pa., first opened.
14. Blind Tom, pianist, first performed in San Francisco, Cal.
17. "Uncle Sam" produced at the Grand Opera-house, N. Y.
18. "New-Year's Eve, or False Shame," reproduced at the new Fifth-avenue Theatre, N. Y.
19. Leo, gymnast, while performing on the "Lulu" feat at the Grand Central Variety Theatre, Philadelphia, Pa., fell and broke his leg above the knee.
24. "Coriolanus" produced at the California Theatre, San Francisco, Cal.
28. The Opera-house at Waverly, N. Y., destroyed by fire.
25. Ella Wesner arrived from Europe.
26. Mrs. Dion Boucicault, *nee* Agnes Robertson, sailed for England.
29. "Leo and Lotos" withdrawn from the stage of Niblo's Garden, N. Y., having received 125 representations.
31. "The Scouts to the Prairie," with "Ned Buntline," "Buffalo Bill," "Texas Jack" and others, produced at Niblo's Garden, N. Y.
31. New Opera-house at Lansing, Mich., dedicated. The first place of amusement in that city lighted by gas.

APRIL.

3. C. B. Bishop, comedian, made his first appearance at Wallack's Theatre, N. Y.
7. One of the Leon Brothers, gymnasts, broke his right thigh-bone by falling from a trapeze while performing at Wilder's Circus, Chicago, Ill.
12. "Uncle Sam" withdrawn from the stage at the Grand Opera-house, having proved a failure.
12. The Vokes Family arrived from Europe; also Lulu, sensational gymnast.
14. "Under the Gaslight" produced at the Grand Opera-house, N. Y., for the first time in America.
15. "Divorce" revived at the Fifth-avenue Theatre.
21. "Humpty Dumpty" reconstructed for the fifth time at the Olympic Theatre, N. Y.
23. Emilio J. Zavistowski married in N. Y. City to Lieut. James C. Shailer of the U. S. M. C.
26. Mrs. John Wood made her last appearance in this city, acting Peachblossom in "Under the Gaslight" at the Grand Opera-house, prior to her return to England.
27. The last performances in the Metropolitan Theatre, San Francisco, Cal., occurred.
28. "Arrest, or the Magic Charm," first produced at Niblo's Garden, N. Y., on which occasion Lulu, sensational gymnast, made her American debut.
28. Charles Fechter commenced an engagement at the Grand Opera-house, acting in "The Count of Monte Cristo."
28. The last performance in the Metropolitan Theatre, San Francisco, Cal., was given, and almost immediately the work of demolishing the structure commenced.

MAY.

6. A Musical Festival inaugurated at Cincinnati, O.
7. Jones' Athenæum, Taunton, Mass., destroyed by fire.
10. The Lydia Thompson Troupe closed their season, giving their final performances as the Academy of Music, N. Y.
10. Miss Ada Harland was married to Mr. J. B. Matthews.
11. Miss Lilly Davenport was married to Mr. Frost Thorn at Philadelphia, Pa.
12. Josh Hart's Theatre Comique Combination, from New York City, opened at the Academy of Music, Chicago, Ill.
20. "Madeleine Morel" first produced at the Fifth-avenue Theatre, N. Y.
30. The Globe Theatre, Boston, Mass., destroyed by fire.
31. "Humpty Dumpty" withdrawn from the stage of the Olympic Theatre, N. Y.

JUNE.

5. Barney Williams and family returned from Europe.
5. The Coleman Sisters—Louie and Clara—made their debut in New York, at the Olympic Theatre, acting in "Driven from Home."
9. G. W. Jester, ventriloquist, made his debut at San Francisco, Cal., at the Alhambra.
12. A Charity Sing-song was held for the Foundling Hospital was given at the Academy of Music, Thursday afternoon, when the receipts reached nearly $10,000. At an auction sale of the private boxes, Mr. Wager Swayne pianoforte manufacturer bought one of the lower proscenium boxes, paying therefor $800.
14. The season at the Grand Opera-house, New York, closed.
16. The season at the Union-square Theatre closed.
19. Palmer's new Opera-house, at Burlington, Iowa, in course of construction, was totally destroyed by fire.
21. Miss Victoria Vokes, while performing in "Blackeyed Susan" at the Boston Theatre, fell and broke her collar-bone. She performed on the following Monday and Tuesday; but during the performance on Wednesday night she fainted and fell upon the stage. She did not perform again in public until Aug. 18, at the Union-square, N. Y.
28. At the Fifth-avenue Theatre the season closed.
30. Shiel's Opera-house, San Francisco, Cal., inaugurated.

JULY.

3. Walter Treville and Miss Hattie Willis of W. C. Pope's dramatic company were married on the stage, in the presence of the audience, at Houlton, Me.
7. "The Enchanted Beauty" produced at the Boston (Mass.) Museum.
9. William Warren, Joseph Jefferson and John T. Raymond sailed for Europe.
15. Miss Effie Johns and W. M. Holland's Dramatic Company arrived from the West Indies, via Aspinwall.
17. Miss Elise Holt and Horace Wall returned from England.

AUGUST.

2. The Globe Theatre, Chicago, Ill., opened under the management of Frank Lawlor.
4. Lotta, Mrs. Lander and George Becks arrived from Europe.
10. The Vokes Family returned from Europe.
11. The Theatre Comique, N. Y. City, opened for the regular season.
12. Lydia Thompson and the members of her new company arrived from Europe.
13. Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Florence arrived from Europe.
16. The Metropolitan Theatre, N. Y. City, was opened for the season.
17. "The Black Crook" was revived for the fourth time at Niblo's Garden, and commenced the regular season.
18. Herr Karl Lind "The Stockholm Wonder" made his American debut at the Theatre Comique, N. Y. City.
19. The Grand Opera-house, N. Y. City, was opened for the regular season.
25. Daly's Broadway Theatre was opened for the season, "La Fille de Mme. Angot" being then performed for the first time in America.
25. The Lydia Thompson Troupe inaugurated the regular season at the Olympic Theatre, N. Y. City.
27. William Warren, Joseph Jefferson, Signor Muzio and Max Strakosch returned from Europe.
31. Dan Bryant, Eph Horn and George Horn arrived from Europe.
31. Mlle. Morlacchi was married at Rochester, N. Y., to J. B. Omohundro, "Texas Jack."

SEPTEMBER.

1. Roland L. Reed, comedian, was married to Miss Josiana Sommer, at Philadelphia, Pa.
1. Fred J. Mackley, Lo-lo, the de Glorian Brothers and Jennie Leslie made their American debut at Fox's American Theatre, Philadelphia, Pa.
1. Daly's Fifth avenue Theatre Company commenced a season at Pike's Opera-house, Cincinnati, O.
8. Mrs. George Wood, vocalist, made her American debut at Fox's American Theatre, Philadelphia, Pa.
8. J. W. Bullock's Royal Marionettes opened a season at Robinson Hall, N. Y. City.
8. "Max the Merry Swiss Boy" first acted on any stage at the Academy of Music, Buffalo, N. Y.; J. K. Emmet making his first appearance since his return from Europe.
9. Fawdon Vokes was married in N. Y. City to Miss Alice Giles of London, Eng.
9. A. R. Samuell's New Park Theatre, Brooklyn, L. I., opened.
10. The Holliday-street Theatre, Baltimore, Md., destroyed by fire.
11. The Lyceum Theatre, New York City, first opened since re-construction.
15. Mr. George Ware, vocalist, made his American debut at Fox's American Theatre, Philadelphia, Pa.
16. Tomaso Salvini an Italian dramatic company made their American debut at the Academy of Music, N. Y.
17. G. W. Moore of Moore & Burgess' Minstrels arrived from London, Eng.
22. The Jakley Troupe, acrobats, made their American debut at the Howard Athenæum, Boston, Mass.
22. "Daniel Boone," a new play, acted for the first time on any stage at Ford's Grand Opera-house, Baltimore, Md.
22. P. T. Barnum's Drawing-room Aggregation commenced a tour at Bridgeport, Ct.
22. The Bowery Theatre opened for the regular season.
22. William Ashcroft and Kitty Brooke made their first appearance since their return from Europe, at the Metropolitan Theatre, N. Y.
24. Signor Tamberlik arrived from Europe.
25. Wilkie Collins arrived from Europe.
25. "Zip, or Point Lynde Light," a drama written by Fred Marsden for Lotta, was acted for the first time on any stage at the Walnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia, Pa.
28. Miss Ada Wray and John Wild united in marriage.
28. Miss Flora McDonald, vocalist, made her American debut at the Theatre Comique, N. Y.
29. W. H. Tilla, W. H. Woodfield and J. H. Jones made their American debut with Mrs. Oates' Comic Opera Company at the Olympic Theatre, N. Y., in "Mme. Angot's Child."
29. The Strakosch Italian Opera Company commenced its season at the Academy of Music, N. Y.
29. The new German Opera-house, Louisville, Ky., dedicated.
29. Fanny Cathcart made her American debut at Sheil's Opera-house, San Francisco, Cal., acting in "The Woman in Red."
30. Wallack's Theatre, N. Y., was opened for the regular season.

OCTOBER.

1. The Union-square Theatre, N. Y., was opened for the regular season with "The Geneva Cross."
1. The Salt Lake Theatre, Salt Lake City, Utah, was opened for the regular season.
6. George Darrell made his American debut at Gray's Opera-house, San Francisco, Cal.
6. Hamilton's Opera-house, Wheeling, W. Va., dedicated.
6. J. W. Collier returned to the stage, acting in "Fanchon," at Boo

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical, and Minstrel Profession.

CLIPPER POST-OFFICE.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed, must be enclosed for each and every letter, and the line of business allowed for the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

LADIES' LIST.

Anderson, Lizzie
Arnett, Annie
Atkinson, Mrs. Johanna
Arnold, Ella
Belmont, Clara
Backenstose, Mrs. Edward
Brennan, Mrs. R. A.
Burke, Nellie M. (4)
Bastian, Maggie
Birch, Hannah
Burton, Clara
Brown, Mrs. Gertie
Blande, Edith
Burt, Ida
Care, Annie
Crotte, Amy
Coventry, Julia S.
Case, Libbie (of Clare Sisters)
Craw, Mrs. Annie
Celeste, Belle
Clark, Mrs. W. R.
Charles, Jennie
Cushing, May
Daniels, Mrs. E.
Davies, Miss E.
Daly, Polly (3)
Dubois, Miss.
Dee, Felix
Clementine
De Long, Millie
Daniels, Nellie
Elmore, Annie (2)
Eastman, Lillie
Erina, Alice D.
Fontainbleau, Mlle
Freeman, Ada
Fraser, Mary
Glassford, Andy
Gray, Maggie (variety, "biz")
Gilmore, Fannie
Gilmore Sisters
Hindle, Annie
Howard, Jennie
Haines, Carrie (2)
Lillian Sisters (3)
La Point, Lestie
Lowell, Mrs. M. Willmote
Le Roy, Kittie (2)
Leon Croix, Mrs. Allie
Loder, Minnie Corbyn
Laurent, Miss Add
Lee, Millie
Lee, Miss F. K.
Libby, Jennie
Le Roy, Kittie
Mairs, Maggie
McGhee, Maggie (2)
Moffit, Sadie
Macy, Mollie
Moritz, Mrs. Millie (2)
Pierls, Nully
Phillips, Isabella
Ratelle, Annie
Russell, Lena
Raymond, Lillie
Rowell, Kittie
Sharpe, Kittie
Sheldon, Ella
Stanley, Blanche (3)
Selwyn, Blanche
Shelton, Lizzie
Seamon, Mrs. Minnie
Smith, Helene (2)
Sonora Alice (2)
Turnour, Mrs. Hepsy (2)
Turnour, Jenny
Vernon, Ida
Watson, Louisa
Westcott, Lucille
Washburn, Emma
Wyndham Alice (2)
Warner, Augusta
Whitin, Mary
Worrell, Jennie
West, Nell
Zoe, Millie &c.
Zephy, Millie

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

Austin, Charlie (2)
Airey, Edward 16c.
Aymar, Wm. F. 2c.
Adams, H. G.
Allen, Joe (song and dance)
Ala, M.
Benedict, Lew
Ballenl, Sig.
Butler, T. W.
Brennan, R. A.
Burgess, Cool
Burke, Sgt. (drill-ist)
Barbour, Judge
Birch, Billy
Byrnes, L. M.
Blake, O. W. (2)
Backenstose, Dr. E.
Barbour, Geo.
Boyd, Charlie
Baker, Elmer H.
Baldwin, J.
Campbell, Bartley
Campbell, J. H.
Cordoney, Harry
Crim, J.
Caldwell, F. B.
Cogill & Gardner
Campbell, Ned
Collins, Add
Carlin, Jas. H.
Orr, Will
Cobb, Willis
Callahan, Jack (canvas-man)
Cohan, Tim
Crill, M. K.
Cellini, Sig. Tito 6c.
Corbyn, H. W.
Clark, Bobby
Crane, Wm. H. 3c.
Collier, John 16c.
Connover, J. K.
Carner, Jacob
Cody, W. F. (of Buffalo Bill")
Dumont, Frank
Dillon, Frank
Dixon, Geo. H.
Donelle, L. J. (3)6c.
Dixon, T. B. (2)
Dayton, Tommy
De Vere, Billy
Davenport Bros. "Dramatist"
Drew, Frank
Davies, Alex. (ventriloquist)
De Havon, Claude
Day, T. V.
Dupont & Benedict's Minstrels
Dutton, Wm.
Davidson, W. H.
Dwyer, Billy
Eckert, Prof. John (2)
Emidy, J. A.
Edwards, Geo. H.
Elder, Mat. (leader)
Eagan & Edwards
Frost, Hyatt
Frayne, Frank
Fanelle, Chas. (2) 5c.
Foster, J. W. (Pantomime Co.)
Farron, T. J. (2) 3c.
Forepaugh, John
Francisco, Francois
Gibbons, Frank A. (2)
Gomez, — "The Wizard"
Gibson, Ed.
Gibson, Charlie C
Gardner, Charlie ("Hop")
Godfrey, G.
Gaylord, Joe
Goss, Ned
German, Eugene F.
Gunn, Will H.
Grady, G. G.
Grisie, Chas. B.
Hardy, Harry (pianist)
Hyatt, Frank
Huntley, Geo. W.
Haight & Co., A.
Howorth, J. ("Hibernica")
Howard, Thos (musician)
Heywood Bros.
Hatch, Chas. T. 3c.
Hoffman, F. Sidney
Howard, Rollin
Harrison, Charlie (humorist) (2)
Hodges, Thos (musician, etc.)
Hart, Thos.
Homan, Geo. H.
Hawley, Brad.
Healey, Dr. John E.
Hanley, M. W.
Hurley, Jas. H.
Harris, Charlie (Dutch comed.)
Howard, Gus.
Hart, Chas. G.
Hicks, Chas. H. (3) 3c.
Hogan, J. (of Hogan & Mudger)
Howe, Egbert
Hagerty, Hughey
Hyland, John
Hepp, Jos.
Howard, Dan B.
Hardardt, Frank J. A.
Henderson, Col. Jno. W. 3c.
Irving, Wm. S.
"Jepp"
Jarvis, Chas. Henry (3)
Jack, Jas.
Jerome, Geo.
Splindler, G.
Scott, Andrew
Seamon, Chas.
Sanford, J. J.
Smith & Waldron
Tucker, C. T.
Tallie, G. F.
Turner, Ned
Treville, Walter
Thornton, Chas.
Trevelle, Capt. J. H. (2)
Trainor, B. H.
Tempieton, John
Victorelli, H.
Vincent, Chas. A.
Vincent, Felix A.
Victorelli Bros.
Wilson, G. (of Haverley's Minstrels)
Wesley, Jas. W.
Whitehead, Wm.
Ware, Geo.
Watson, Harry
Washburn, Leon
Winnett, Tommy
Wilmotte, C. W.
Weightman, Chas.
Washburn, E. S. (3)
Wells, F. C.
White, Jas. W. 3c.
Washburn, G. H.
Wayne & Lauder
Wilson, Charlie F.
Weaver, Add 3c.
Walton, Herr
Waldron, D. G.
Waite Family (comiques)
Watkins, Chas. A.
Wagner, "Happy" Cal (2)
Wray, G. W. (banjoist)
White, Cool
Williams, W. D.
Walters, Chas.
Worland, Mell
Watson, Wm.
Worthington, Wm
Zegrino, Senor
Ziegler, Sig. Chas. (5)

McGill & Strong's Mirror of Ire.
Nichols, Adolph
Neary, Jas.
Nourse, Jim
O'Brien, Fred.
O'Reardon, Prof.
Oreman, Ham
O'Lynn, Bryan
Pike, Manrice
Peak, E. S.
Peasley & Hughes
Primrose, Geo.
Pullman Bros.
Queen, John
Quinn, Jas. M.
Rice, Dan
Reese, Lew
Reynolds, Barney
Reignolds, Wm. S
Sanyeah, Sam. (2)
Spencer, Eddie
Sowre, Will H.
Schultz, H. F.
Smith, Julian G (artist)
Stephens, Harry
Sharpley, Sheridan & Mack
Stewart, Geo. W.
Slafer, Wm. (2)
Sheldon, Harry 6c.
Showles, J. J.
Sydney, Geo. J. (manager)
Steele, Jack K.
Stuck, Isaac
Sawin, H.
Splindler, G.
Scott, Andrew
Seamon, Chas.
Sanford, J. J.
Smith & Waldron
Tucker, C. T.
Tallie, G. F.
Turner, Ned
Treville, Walter
Thornton, Chas.
Trevelle, Capt. J. H. (2)
Trainor, B. H.
Tempieton, John
Victorelli, H.
Vincent, Chas. A.
Vincent, Felix A.
Victorelli Bros.
Wilson, G. (of Haverley's Minstrels)
Wesley, Jas. W.
Whitehead, Wm.
Ware, Geo.
Watson, Harry
Washburn, Leon
Winnett, Tommy
Wilmotte, C. W.
Weightman, Chas.
Washburn, E. S. (3)
Wells, F. C.
White, Jas. W. 3c.
Washburn, G. H.
Wayne & Lauder
Wilson, Charlie F.
Weaver, Add 3c.
Walton, Herr
Waldron, D. G.
Waite Family (comiques)
Watkins, Chas. A.
Wagner, "Happy" Cal (2)
Wray, G. W. (banjoist)
White, Cool
Williams, W. D.
Walters, Chas.
Worland, Mell
Watson, Wm.
Worthington, Wm
Zegrino, Senor
Ziegler, Sig. Chas. (5)

INTRODUCTORY OVERTURE.

MONDAY, Jan. 5, '74.

The holidays are over, the festivities have ended, and we are once more embarked in the toil and drudgery of our every-day life. An old maxim says: "Of the dead, speak naught but good." We should be glad to do so of the year that has just wound up its affairs, but the facts do not warrant it. Our professional friends have been made victims of misplaced confidence by the old year. When it first entered upon its pilgrimage, the evidence was that it came with good intent, and that its sojourn among us was to be attended with fruitful results. With this impression on their minds, many confiding individuals put their surplus capital into some theatrical speculation, hoping and believing that with the close of the year their assets would be increased one hundred fold. The poor players, buoyant with joy at what promised to be a busy season, were careless of the pennies, so that when the storm broke upon them they had saved nothing for a rainy day, and were compelled to endure privations and hardships to which, even in their humble sphere, they had been unaccustomed. The opening months of the year were unpropitious; and, with the dawn of the Spring, the signs were ominous of evil. When the great and pious house of Jay Cooke & Co. went by the board in September, carrying down with it thousands of the poorer classes who had been induced to put their savings in the keeping of such immaculate bankers, the avalanche began to move, and soon the entire country felt the depressing effects of the bursting of the pious bubble. Newly fledged theatrical managers were sent higher than a bob-tailed kite, while showmen of lesser degree went down with all on board. The great city of New York was about the first to feel the debilitating effects of the impending crisis. Our managers saw the shadow of the coming squall, but were powerless to avert its force. Audiences became small by degrees, and the receipts of the box-office grew painfully less. Free passes were scattered with a lavish hand, but this only made matters worse. Then expenses were cut down—advertising was confined to a circumscribed space, and bill-printing was limited in amount to theretofore amplitude—"new novelties" and new people were imported from beyond the seas, but they were as of "sounding brass," "signifying nothing" in the financial make-up. Then the dangerous experiment of violating contracts was begun—a member of the stock was lopped off here, a star was curtailed of his rights there, and the infection spread everywhere. Then commenced the shaving of salaries, cutting them down one third or more, and compelling the poor player to do extra work at that, or lose his entire head. No, no; 1873 has not been a friend to the showman. Of the many circuses that entered upon the campaign in April last, but a very small proportion escaped disaster; and but two or three can be said to have made Monney commensurate with the capital invested and with the risks assumed. In vain were many colored posters flung to the breeze; in vain did brass bands discourse the most seductive strains; in vain did performers in the street-procession put on costly apparel, and strive their best to look what they represented. The grangers and others appertaining thereto kept their good right hands on their distressed pocket-books, and smiled complacently as the show gayly passed them by; the showmen would gladly have gathered them in, but they would not. The effort in the Southwest and thereabouts, the roughs made it lively but unsociable for the circus people. Having no money with which to pay their way to the show, the free-thinkers and free-drinkers sought to enter by force, sought to make deadheads of themselves, *nolens volens*, or *sine die*, it don't matter which; for the circus boys made a *real* die of some of them, and transformed a number of them into bona-fide deadheads before they could be prevailed upon to abstain. Ah! that was sadness in a jiffy, the showmen found it necessary to up stakes, and take their departure like the Israelites of old. And thus did they "get." Others again fell by the wayside, and made no sign; still others fell into the hands of the Philistines, and were offered up as sacrifices to appease the ravenous appetites of unfriendly bank contractors. But the only parties who showed attachment to them were worldly sheriffs, who stuck to them closer than the proverbial but improbable brother, and sold them out as clean as a new pin or as clear as a whistle, we are not particular which. Then the picnic parties added to the general demoralization of the show-folk by lambasting them from the pulpit, and letting loose the vials of their wrath and the sacred dogs of war. Off there in Houston, Texas, they are so insufferably pious that a Grand Jury indicted a circus for pitching tent on Sunday, and also indicted the railroad company that brought them; but that place on the holy Sabbath-day. What think you of that? Talk about the Puritans of old! Why these Houston divines are as golden ore compared with the vile dross and dollar jewelry of the Plymouth Rock-ers. Go to, 1873—thou hast been an incubus, and we mourn thee not.

It is with much pain and distress of mind that we feel called upon to notice a semi-hostile quarrel that is prevailing between that great organ of moral reform, *The Herald*, and the equally immense moral reformer who manages the Union-square Theatre. It is torture to us to behold these dear brethren belaboring each other in so barbarous a manner. Is there no balm in Gilead? Is there no physician there? We would fain infuse into them that perfect love which dwells within our own sanctum, and by its sweet and soothing influence calm the angry passions that fill the bosoms of our moral friends. The one—he of newspaper renown—cruelly stigmatizes the other as a Buchu manager; while he of Buchu repute viciously asseverates that the curtailment of his advertisement in his moral adversary's journal is the sole cause of this outburst of moral indignation. O brethren, beloved brethren! let us implore you to desist ere the public is made aware of your evil doings in private as well as in public life; let us conjure you, by all you hold dear, to hold your horses, and flee the wrath to come. Failing in our holy mission, would it be asking too much to implore the good Mr. Bergh to interpose his authority, and thus prevent any further cruelty? How precious and how applicable are the kindly words of Brother Watts! Says he:

Let *dogs* delight to bark and bite,
For God has made them so;
Let bears and lions growl and fight,
For 'tis *their* nature, too;
But oh! it never was designed
That man of *Herald* fame
Should in his paper have defined
What makes a Buchu name.
A man who manages a theatre on Union square
Dislikes to see his actions pretented in words unfair:
Let *other* dogs their fights pursue,
But let *your* quarrel cease;
O brethren! let us conjure you
To cling to dove-eyed peace.

.....Some of the Paris journals have boldly proclaimed that immoral works of fiction that "would not be tolerated on the French stage are received with favor on the American." Our foreign relations are sarcastic. They should have mentioned, however, that immoral works of fiction are not tolerated there in *public*, because the substance and reality are more popular and enjoyable and cheaper in French *private* life.....Owing to the high price of admission to the opera and the theatre, and the scarcity of trade-dollars, our upper circles of society are compelling themselves with a social entertainment called "kettledrum." "Our Jim," who surreptitiously gained the entree to one of these parties, says the "kettledrum" is a big thing and cannot be beat!.....The expense incurred in setting New-Year's tables told rather unprofitably on the theatres, and the reaction has not yet set in. Our managers offered excellent bills of fare, but those provided by the family circle being free for all, the latter secured the bulk of the patronage.....An unscrupulous correspondent asks whether it is necessary to have an education to be an actor." We referred the question to "Our Jim," who gives it as his opinion that "it is *not*, according to his opportunities for observation." What the youth means by this, is not very clear.....Charleston is credited with having a curiosity in the shape of a wild cat that no dog can face. Some women are that way, too; but then *they* are not a curiosity.....Sextons complain of the impecuniosity of their patrons this holiday season. They urge that stage-doorkeepers fare better than they do, and that the inducement to change places is very great, so far as the sexton is concerned......"Lady Godiva" has been the holiday attraction at one of the Philadelphia theatres, Miss Montague personating the lady who had nothing to wear. In addition to Peeping Tom, a number of our pious brethren of the Quaker City went one eye on it. Saturday's performance was "the last of the Montague's." Although we are not so immoral in New York as they are in Philadelphia, nevertheless "Lady Godiva" might be translated to this city with profit. .....Dr. Landis is making a go of his entertainment. As soon as the Doctor learns how the land is lying, he intends to adopt Horace's advice, and "go West." It may be well to remind *some* of our readers that a "champion breakdown-dancer" is *not* so called because he is so liable to break down in his dances....."A Friend" sends to us a poem, or at least a portion of a poem, which he requests us to peruse; and if, in his newsell enough of it, he promises to send the remainder. As our readers are the ones *most* interested, we think it but just that they should have a sample of the poem before we inflict the whole of it upon them:

A TALE OF THE STAGE.

In eighteen hundred and seventy-three, a maid there chanced to dwell
In New York town, of great renown, of which you know this maid of whom I tell to you in years was seventeen,
Which made her for to put on airs such as you never seen.
One day a man under this girl, one of his allegiance,
And these are the very words which he—which he breathed in her ear:
"O maiden of the dark-blue eye, O maid of beauteous grace;
Come join my combination troupe, my ballet you will be;
The ghost he walks just once a week, each member of the ball.
Let gets her due equivalent—leastwise her little sal.
All in the lowest rank you'll be, my sweet, my blue-eyed maid."
And much more language of the sort is what this man he said.
Then up spoke this here maidi-en, this maid of fair renown,
A-saying unto this manager these words as I've took down:
"Brothers and sisters I have none, of whom you may have heard;
Of parients, too, I am bereft, which may seem quite absurd."
Then to this timid girl, again, this manager he did say,
As on her luscious form his eyes did gloat in frenzi-a:
"Of what avail are parients dear, or sisters, I ask of you."
"Come, go with me, my dear, I'll be 'em *all* to you."
Then up once more this girl she spoke, this girl of seventeen,
A-saying in words like Tennyson, "A lass, it might have been."
A tear it welled up in her eye like freshet in the Spring,
And from she went into the house her things all for to bring.
The manager he stood him there, all by the cellar door,
A-thinking of the prize he'd found, the joy for him in store.
But as he stood a-wondering how long the girl would be,
A stranger unto him appeared, and this address-ed he:
"Now what's your yer little game, old pard, and what're yer doing here?
The gal which lives in that there house is my Rebeck-ca-ree."
The manager he stood amazed—he stood amaz-i-ed—
But smothering of his anger some, unto this friend he said:
"Inedeed slave, pass on thy way—this girl is all me own."
The "slave" he went into the street, and picked him up a stone.
"Nay, stay! by hand," this man he cried, unto the caitiff bold.
But notwithstanding these harsh words, the stone he it did hold.
What next transpired my pen it fails to do it just i-ess—
The man he aimed a pistiole, which happily did miss.
Then up rose this here villain's hand, the stone it gleamed on high—
But ere it crashed the other's skull, there was a maiden's cry—
It rose upon the misty air, upon the air it rose,
And these are just the words she said, leastwise these are those:
"Hold, impious men, what would you do? Don't injure one another!
Behold those mark upon your arm—my brother, oh, my brother!"
Then gazed they with wild alarm these men, in wild alarm gazed they—

[This is a fair specimen of the *sample* sent to us to peruse, which, if published entire, would not come to a finale until the centennial anniversary of 1876.—ED. CLIP.]

CITY SUMMARY.

ALICE BATEMAN and William Nunan were the new faces at the Theatre Comique since our last report. They danced a double clog, which was conspicuous for excellence of time, rapidity of movement and variety of step. In response to an encore they performed a statue dance, using swords and shields, and during their movements they were enveloped in colored lights of various hues, emanating from a calcium placed in the gallery. They were both clad in pink silk costumes of "the Black Crook" style. Jennie Harrell, who was extensively advertised to appear, did not do so, and this is the second or third time that she has disappointed managers in this city recently. If performers do not intend fulfilling their engagements, why should they name them and put the manager to much expense in billing and advertising them? John Wild, R. M. Carroll and Sons, Charles White, Mrs. John Wild and Little Jennie Yeamans, who had returned from a barn-storming expedition, reappeared. The attendance during the week was good. A burlesque upon the Indian basket and bon trick, entitled "The $10,000 African Box," performed by Master Martin, John Wild, Frank Kerns and J. A. Graver, proved very comical. Serio-comic songs by Emma Grattan and Mrs. John Wild, character dancing by Kitty O'Neil, Irish comic songs by Kate O'Connor, character songs by Harry Munroe, and sand-dances by Delehanty and Hengler, an India-rubber song-and-dance by Master Martin, and "I Couldn't Stay Away" by the little Carrolls (the General and Master Eddie) were among the salient features of the programme. Little Jennie Yeamans, clad in a new and tasteful costume, sang character songs, to one of which she performed an accompaniment upon the snare drum in a clever manner. In an act entitled "Holland on a Bust," R. M. Carroll and Little Dick did some lively dancing, and the latter specimen of juvenility made a decided hit, which had appeared to even better advantage when he had ever before seen him. He is very precocious, and displays unmistakable talent. Charles White was advantageously seen as Mr. Lemonhammer in "Getting Square on the Professor." Ed. Harrigan and Tony Hart created considerable merriment by their performances in "Keegan's Reception," and a dramatic formances in "Keegan's Reception," and a dramatization of one of the late Charles Dickens' Christmas stories by John F. Poole, and called "Santa Claus, or Poverty's Holiday," wound up the entertainments. For the present week a tribe of Comanche Indians, headed by Fred. G. Maeder and Rena Reese, in a dramatic sketch entitled "The Scalpers, or Life on the Plains," and Frank Converse, banjoist; James M. McKee, comic singer; and Josephine Walby, skipping-rope dancer, are to appear.

P. T. BARNUM has leased the block between Fourth and Madison avenues upon which the New Haven depot formerly stood, and is now inclosing it with brick walls and a roof, a portion of which, to insure free ventilation, will be of canvas. It will be opened early in April next as a Hippodrome. Female equestrienne are advertised for.

MISS ADA DYAS on the afternoon of Dec. 31, while returning to her residence, No. 438 West Twenty-eighth street, from the Clarendon Hotel, where she had been paying a visit to a lady friend, was robbed of her pocket-book, on Fourth avenue between Eighth and Nineteenth streets, by a well-dressed young man, who dashed alongside of her and snatched the book from her hand. Miss Dyas pursued him, calling "Stop thief," which attracted the attention of a policeman, who followed the fleeing youth, and subsequently arrested a person named Raymond, whom he found concealed in an area in Irving Place. He was subsequently identified by Miss Dyas, and taken to the station-house and locked up. Another officer arrested four young men in the vicinity, who were likewise locked up. On Jan. 1 they were all brought up at the Essex Market Court, where Raymond was committed in default of $1,000 bail. Mr. Christopher Doolady, one of the other four arrested, and who picked up the pocketbook in an area, was held to bail to appear as a witness against Raymond, and the other three were discharged.

MR. AND MRS. E. L. DAVENPORT closed their engagement at Wood's Museum with the performances of Jan. 3. It may be said that they achieved a pecuniary as well as an artistic success. "Wild Oats" was acted Monday, "The Merchant of Venice" Tuesday, "Damon and Pythias" Wednesday, and "Oliver Twist" the remainder of the week, Saturday matinee included. On Jan. 1 an extra performance was given at eleven o'clock A. M., when a variety olio was presented. At the customary matinees "Cherry and Fair Star," with the introduced attraction of the pet previous week, was continued. For the present week, at the evening performances, "The Streets of New York" will be the special attraction, and at the matinees a variety entertainment will be given. Among the attractions announced for Jan. 5 are Miss Jennie Engel, serio-comic; John Palmer, song-and-dance; Alex. Davis, ventriloquist; Miss Emma Warren, who will make her debut on the dramatic stage in the farce called "A Husband for an Hour;" and Col. Routh Goshen the Arabian giant, who is to impersonate the chief character in a drama entitled "The Giant of the Cave." Oliver Doud Byron commences on Jan. 19.

"THE CHILDREN IN THE WOOD" received its final representation at Niblo's Garden on the evening of Jan. 3. It was performed at a special matinee on Jan. 1, and attracted during the week a fair attendance. During the present week "The Belles of the Kitchen," performed by the Vokes Family, and "Romeo Jaffer Jenkins," with Leffingwell in the title role, will constitute the attractions.

BARNUM'S SHOW at the American Institute Building closed the season on Jan. 3. It proved moderately successful.

GUS WILLIAMS, Murphy and Egbert, and Irwin Thomas were the fresh additions to the company at Tony Pastor's on Dec. 29. The enthusiastic welcome that greeted Gus Williams as he stepped upon the stage proved that he had not been forgotten, while the numerous encores awarded him attested his popularity. He sang a fresh selection of Dutch character songs, and his interpolated remarks bristled with humor. A burlesque recitation and a performance upon a mouth harmonicon were likewise much applauded. Murphy and Egbert performed a double Irish song-and-dance creditably, and, upon a recall, gave a lively jig. Irwin Thomas, upon the summit of a pedestal some four feet high, on the summit of a pedestal some four feet high, exhibited some lively clog dancing, which was conspicuous for rapidity of execution, variety of steps and excellence of time. He cheerfully responded to a recall. Tony Pastor in dulcet strains described in a humorous manner the doings of "Beautiful, Beautiful Young Girls," and subsequently related many things that a married man would like to do which his connubial state prevented, the first song being heard for the first times, while the second is also new. In response to encores, he repeated some songs with which the audience were more familiar. William Ashcroft, an Ethiopian female character, and wearing shoes somewhat over two feet in length, performed an original act called "The Funny Old Gal," which created much laughter, his dancing being particularly unique. He subsequently appeared in a medley of old-time songs-and-dances, introducing "The Cure," "Nicodemus Johnson," and closing with acrobatic feats, which elicited much applause. Jennie Engel, in a charming toilet of white silk, sang some fresh serio-comic songs, and met with success in songs-and-cordial reception. Hoey and Wade in songs-and-dances; W. Meadows and Frank Girard in "The Charleston Gals;" the sketches of "That Rascal Tom," "Jim Crow Alive" and the pantomime of "Robert Macaire," introducing Larry Tooley, Harry Thorne, Joe Lang, F. Girard, Billy Barry, Lizzie Fisher, Miss Lang, F. Girard, Billy Barry, Lizzie Fisher, Miss Freeman, Hannah Bird and others filled out the bill. The efforts of these artists were rewarded with a liberal attendance. Blanche Selwyn and Saidee O'Neil are the fresh appearances announced for the present week.

AT THE OLYMPIC THEATRE "Gabriel Grub," with the specialities of the Majiltons, the Raynor Brothers, Louise Boshell, Prof. Nelson and Sons, and Charles and Carrie Austin, continues the attraction, and a fair business is being done. It was preceded during the week by "Family Jars," in which Jennie Arnott, who joined the company on Dec. 29, acted Emily. Jennie Jennings, who acted Gabriel Grub during the week, made quite a hit.

AFTER "HUMPTY DUMPTY ABROAD" shall cease to be attractive at the Grand Opera-house, a spectacular sensational drama founded upon incidents in the Cuban insurrection is to be produced. Among the sensational effects displayed will be, it is said, a ship under full sail. A large business was done during the past week, and we think that G. L. Fox will be seen as the merry Clown for yet a week or two longer.

TONY PASTOR was on Christmas-eve presented by the members of his company with a magnificent whip. It is some ten feet in length. The stock, which occupies more than one half of its length, is of Malacca cane, covered with twenty-eight diamonds and one hundred and forty-five of gold, elaborately chased and varying in width from six to four inches. The butt to the height of some eighteen inches is of gold, handsomely engraved and ornamented, and bearing the following inscription: "To Tony Pastor, from the members of his company, as a token of regard. Dec. 24, 1873." It is one of the handsomest whips we ever saw, and evinces, beyond its intrinsic value, the good feeling which exists between that popular manager and his company.

ROLLIN HOWARD has been confined to his residence for some days by reason of a sprained ankle.

SANFORD AND WILSON commenced an engagement at the Metropolitan Theatre on Dec. 29, performing their specialty called "The Musical Mokes." They gave solos and duets upon the violin and banjo, they gave solos and duets upon the violin and banjo, they sequently performing upon toy instruments of the same description. One of them manipulated the bones in a dextrous manner, gave imitations upon the violin, and both performed a double song-and-dance. Their performances have more than average merit, and they apparently possess a fair degree of knowledge of music. The harmonic vocalism of Jennie Clifford, who also appeared upon the above date, was favorably received. Add Ryman, in a burlesque stump speech, made humorous allusions to the latest interesting topics of the day, and kept the audience in an almost constant roar of laughter. The Schroder Sisters and Katie Wilson were advantageously seen in an Irish festive dance. John Hart and Sam Rickey furnished abundant food for mirth in "High Jack the Heeler." Miss Angie Schott, by her tasteful dressing and careful acting of the various characters assigned her, has become an established favorite. Walters and Morton fully sustained their excellent reputation as song-and-dance performers. Leona Dare was seen in thrilling feats on the high trapeze. In the sketches of "A Nice, Quiet Day," "Which is Which?" and "How Things Get Mixed," George F. Ketchum, Sophonz John Queen, Master Barney Bird, Lizzie Kelsey, Angie Schott, Ida Ross, Miss Hardy and Allie Weems, who had not been otherwise seen, found opportunity to display their abilities. The attendance was large all the week. The new face announced is that of Frank the week. The new face announced is that of Frank Frayne, Miss Butler and Charles Howard.

THE ATTENDANCE had continued so large at Bryant's Minstrels that little change was needed in the performance. A. H. Pelham sang meritoriously "When the Moon with Glory Brightens," and Dave Reed revived "Good-bye, Brian Jane." In the olio, entitled "Off with the Wrong Man" was reproduced, and J. B. Donniker performed a violin solo called "The Dream." "Cinderella" continued the chief feature. Notwithstanding the rain, Dan Bryant is enjoying an unprecedentedly prosperous season.

"MOTHER GOOSE" continued the chief attraction at the Lowery Theatre during the past week, and was acted at a matinee on Saturday, as well as at an extra one on Jan. 1. Ala the gymnast and acrobat was added to the introduced attractions, and was enthusiastically received. The engagement commenced with a fair audience. A large attendance good. Kate Fisher appears in "Mazeppa" on Jan. 5.

J. B. ROBERTS was in town during the past week.

JOHN PENDY states that he will not appear at Berry's Opera-house on Jan. 12, but that he opens at Wood's Museum on that date.

MISS ADA DYAS made her American debut at the Fifth-avenue Theatre on Saturday evening, Jan. 3, acting Amie Sylvester in "Man and Wife," which was originally produced in this city on Sept. 13, 1870. As it was generally understood that Miss Dyas had been engaged to supply Miss Morris' place in the company, and that she was to act the character in which the latter made so pronounced and decided a success on her first appearance in this city, the desire to compare their respective merits served to crowd the auditorium to its utmost capacity, while large numbers were unable to procure even standing room. Many ladies were compelled to stand in various parts of the house, and chairs, which should not have been, were placed in the aisles. Miss Dyas did not achieve the success which had been expected, and a general feeling of disappointment pervaded the audience. She acted the character quietly and intelligently, yet made no points. She has an intelligent countenance, a good figure, hazel eyes and dark hair. She is deficient in power, but has learned her art in a good school; and although she may not prove a great actress, she will undoubtedly improve, under all circumstances, acceptable. The proverbial kindness which Americans ever extend to a stranger artist was illustrated by a cordial reception when she first appeared upon the stage, and in summoning her before the curtain at the end of the third act. She may possibly be seen to better advantage in the future, but as for her making good the loss of Miss Morris, that is entirely out of question. The play was magnificently mounted with freshly painted scenery, among which a landscape scene in the third act was a perfect gem of art, for which we have never seen surpassed upon the dramatic stage. Decidedly the most noticeable improvement in his acting of Geoffrey Delamayn, it being toned down, quiet, natural and effective. Geo. Clarke as Arnold Brinkworth, formerly acted by J. B. Polk, did not appear to good advantage. James Lewis made his first appearance here in a character established by Charles Fisher, and gave a charming portrayal of Sir Patrick Lundie. Mr. Davidge as Bishopriggs was as artistic as of yore. Alice Grey acted Lady Lundie in place of the late Kate Newton, but was not entirely satisfactory, her enunciation at times being quite indistinct. Mrs. Gilbert was seen in her old character of Hester Dethridge, and in the tomb cook, and the remainder of the cast being satisfactory, the changes being as follows: Mr. Peakes, vice Arthur Matthison, Julius Delamayn; Mr. Chapman, in place of H. Bascomb, as Numbers Two; Owen Fawcett, in lieu of G. Pierce, as Number Three; Mr. Devenau, instead of Mr. Pierce, as the trainer; Mr. Jewitt, for Linda Dietz, as Mrs. John Trumpington; Louise Congdon, in place of Kate Claxton, as Jo; Nina Varian, instead of Roberta Norwood, as Glentham; Louise Congdon, in place of Kate Claxton, as Jo; Nina Varian, instead of Roberta Norwood, as Hopkins; and Nellie Mortimer, in place of Mrs. Inchbare. "Saratoga" is to be revived on Jan. 19.

THE NEW COLOSSEUM, at the corner of Broadway and Thirty-fifth street, was thrown open for the inspection of the members of the press and a few invited guests on Saturday afternoon, Jan. 3. It is the largest iron building in this country, and is of cylindrical shape, 180ft. in diameter and 80ft. in height from curb to cornice. It is one large single room, through the centre of which there rises a tower 60ft. in 6in. in diameter and 140ft. high. The building is constructed with an iron framework covered on the outside with corrugated iron. Within the tower is an iron staircase, seven feet wide, leading up to the inner and outer galleries of observation, and a large steam elevator will ply between the street level and the various galleries. From the street we find a circular promenade 27ft. wide by 300ft. long flanked either side by alcoves and covered by a line of skylight 24ft. high. There are thirty-two alcoves on the outer line, which will be filled with works of art, optical illusions, panoramic objects of historical interest, etc. The inner tier of alcoves are of the same number, but much smaller in size, and will be devoted to the sale of fancy articles, jewelry, etc. It is estimated that 2,000 persons can be accommodated at one time on this promenade. Ascending the tower to the height of some 60ft., a gallery surrounding the tower is reached, which will accommodate 500 persons, and from this point of the pictures hereafter described can be viewed. Above this is another gallery, giving a similar view. Ascending still higher one enters the lantern or outer gallery, which is seen from the street. It consists of a small room with windows, affording views in various directions, and surrounded by a gallery, from which a magnificent view of the city of New York can be had by day or night. Surmounting this gallery is a flag-staff visible from all portions of the city below Central Park, and it is the intention to display from it an electric lightning flash every evening at precisely eight o'clock, arrangements having been made to have the mean time signaled from the observatory at Washington. From the galleries on the tower the spectator sees a huge circle painting, covering the interior surface of the cylindrical building, representing a view of the city of London, England, as seen from the cross of St. Paul's Cathedral. Two years have been already mounted upon of paintings have been already mounted upon of London in 1824 by daylight, painted by E. Parris, from sketches taken by Thomas Horner, who spent two years in a box constructed for him above the cross of St. Paul's, during which time he made 230 sketches. E. T. Parris spent four years in painting the 40,000 square feet of canvas. The second picture is that of Paris by night, painted from the tower of the Tuileries in 1864 by Dawson & Sons; a third picture by the same artists of London, by night, is now on its way to this country; and a fourth view of Paris in 1873 is in preparation. The first of these paintings was exhibited for some forty years in the Royal Colosseum, in Regent's Park, London, Eng. The building will be illuminated during the day by skylights in the roof and at night by a large number of argand lights, concealed from view, and so arranged that all the light is concentrated upon the paintings. The Colosseum and the paintings are owned by Mr. R. L. Kennard, who brought them to this country, and all the details of the buildings have been designed and accomplished under the direction of his agent and accomplished under the direction of his agent and Mr. T. W. Kennard. It will be shortly opened to the public.

WILLIE LA VERDE, the only brother of the La Verde Sisters, was accidentally killed on Dec. 1. He was 17 years of age.

DICK SANDS, clog dancer, is to commence an engagement at Wood's Museum on Jan. 12.

MISS JENNIE HUGHES upon the occasion of her first appearance at the Metropolitan Theatre was the recipient of a large number of floral tributes, among them a large and elegant basket of flowers presented by Mr. and Mrs. Murray (Jenny Wcrrell), who occupied a private box.

HORACE WALL arrived in town during the past week from Pittsburgh, Pa.

HARRY BOWDITCH, who was confined to his hotel by illness for some weeks at Louisville, Ky., has returned to this city, and is rapidly improving in health. He is disengaged at present.

COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN, dramatic agent, 9 West Fourth street, advertises that Rose Wood and Lewis Morrison can be engaged to produce their new plays; also Andy and Annie Hughes, to travel with a circus after next April; and Mr. Brown would like to hear from equestrian and other performers desiring engagements.

JOSH HART, the manager of the Theatre Comique, presented each of R. M. Carrol's three little sons with a handsome silver watch on New-Year's.

"LED ASTRAY" at the Union-square Theatre has achieved success, and the auditorium is nightly crowded. As seats have been sold for many evenings in advance, it will, probably, hold the boards for some time to come.

FRANK CHANFRAU closes his engagement at Booth's Theatre with the present week, and "Kit the Arkansas Traveler" will continue the attraction to the end thereof. On Jan. 12 he commences at the Park Theatre, Brooklyn.

HARRY CHARLES DOBSON, a son of Harry C. Dobson, died on Tuesday, Dec. 30, of apoplexy, at the age of 13 years. It is presumed that he had received some injury upon the head, but although a consultation of physicians and an inquest were held, they failed to determine the cause of his death. His funeral took place from the residence of his parents, No. 141 Fourth avenue, on Jan. 4.

DRAMATIC.

To Managers, Agents, Doorkeepers and Others.

To every authorized correspondent of THE NEW YORK CLIPPER we have issued a card of a PINK COLOR, with an engraving of THE CLIPPER BUILDING on one side, and on the other the name of the city correspondent, etc., signed by the proprietor of the paper, with the stamp of the office and date of Sept. 1, 1873, affixed thereunto, each card running for six months. No person is authorized to use any other card, and all showmen are earnestly requested not to recognize or extend favors to any person on behalf of THE CLIPPER unless he can produce a card like the above. Parties applying for the position of corre

ing inherited a large share of his father's talents, is a popular favorite. Mr. Crisp had a large number of friends and acquaintances throughout the country, who will be deeply pained to hear of his demise.

BAKER AND FARRON commence an engagement in "Chris and Lena" at Macauley's Theatre, Louisville, Ky., on Jan. 12.

ROSE AND HARRY WATKINS and their company performed at Atlanta, Ga., Dec. 31, Jan. 1, 2, 3.

KATIE PUTNAM and company are to play at Atlanta, Ga., Jan. 7, 8, 9, 10.

JOSEPH JEFFERSON played at Montgomery, Ala., Dec. 27, and then went to his plantation near New Orleans, La., and the company left for Baltimore, Md.,

MRS. OATES' COMIC OPERA TROUPE is to be in Columbia, S. C., Jan. 13.

EUGENE CRAMER is painting the scenery for the new Parker's Hall, at Columbia, S. C., and he has also been appointed to supervise the construction and fitting-up of the new Opera-house, now in process of erection by the city government.

AMUSEMENTS IN THE GARDEN CITY are in a healthy condition, thanks to the several managers, who have shown excellent taste in providing suitable entertainments for the holidays, wrote our correspondent on Jan. 1, continuing: "Mr. E. A. Sothern's engagement at the Academy of Music has proven a decided success, both financially and otherwise. The attendance has been sufficiently large to fill every seat and every camp-stool, and yet many persons have been compelled to stand throughout the performance. Mr. Sothern has appeared in but one character thus far, that of Lord Dundreary. Mr. Vining Bowers made a most acceptable Asa Trenchard, playing the character in a quiet, effective manner that meets with general favor. Buddicombe was successfully enacted by Lytton Sothern, and Minnie Walton looked very pretty and fascinating as Georgina, which is about all that the part requires. Of the stock company, Kate Fletcher as Florence, Nellie Boyd as Mary Meredith, J. B. Everham as Richard Coyle, and Ed. Marble as Binney, are justly entitled to credit for praiseworthy acting. Mr. Sothern, in a gratuitous letter to Manager Gardiner, states that he has never had the play so well mounted as at the Academy, and particularly thanks C. L. Graves, stage-manager; Sol White, scenic artist; and Mr. Nolan, pr party man, for their efforts in mounting the piece. For Mr. Sothern's benefit to-morrow evening, 'Sam.' 'David Garrick' will be produced Jan. 5 and the remainder of the week, which is his third and last. Manager Gardiner will take Mr. Sothern on a country tour lasting one week, playing at Grand Rapids, Mich., Jan. 12, East Saginaw 13, Bay City 14, Detroit 15, 16, Toledo, O., 17, thence Mr. Sothern goes to Washington, opening there on the 20th.....Miss Augusta Dargon appeared at the Academy of Music on Monday evening last in the play entitled 'Rising of the Moon,' and has created a most favorable impression by her conscientious acting. The play is a stereotyped Irish drama of the usual merit, wherein the British soldier and the Irish peasant figure conspicuously. Miss Dargon's acting was really meritorious, and her elocution particularly good. J. H. Rennie acquitted himself in a highly satisfactory manner as Pat. Mrs. W. H. Leighton made an agreeable Molly Malone. W. J. Hurley enacted Col. Desmond in his usual careful style, and Maurice Lindsay was well played by T. F. Ecberts. The other characters were cleverly acted, but call for no particular mention. 'Deborah' constituted the bill for this afternoon and evening, supplemented with the farce of 'The Fool of the Family.' 'Camille' Friday evening and Saturday matinee; 'Lucretia Borgia' Saturday evening. Miss Alice Harrison will play in 'The Boy Detective' Jan. 12. Business moderate.....Shiel Barry commenced a six nights' engagement at McVicker's Theatre on Dec. 29, appearing for the first time in this city in Charles Gayler's new Irish drama entitled 'Christmas-eve, or the Fairy Lady.' Mr. Barry evinced considerable distinction in his excellent impersonation of Michael Feeney, while supporting Dion Boucicault at this theatre last season, and he has fully sustained that reputation by his acting this week. Though the play has proven a comparative failure, yet Mr. Barry is unceasing in his efforts, and his efforts always sustain the character acting. The cast is all that could be desired, the leading members of the company sustaining their respective roles in a style deserving of a better cause. 'The Refugee' was presented last evening, and will probably retain the boards the rest of the week. The attendance has been rather light thus far. Salvini will open in 'Samson' on Jan. 5. During the week he will appear in 'David Garrick,' 'Othello,' 'Morte Civile' and 'Hamlet.' The Strakosch Opera Troupe commence an engagement on the 12th. The stock company will take a tramp into the country during the five weeks' engagement of Salvini and the opera troupe, playing at Lafayette, Ind., 5, 6, Fort Wayne 7, 8, Toledo 9, 10, Adrian, Mich., 12, 13, Jackson 14, 15, 16, Grand Rapids, 17, 19, 20, Marshall 21, Battle Creek 22, Kalamazoo 23, Niles 24. J. M. Barron goes as business manager. Shiel Barry does not go with the company, but returns to New York.....The Geneva Cross' is in its second week at Hooley's Opera-house, and deservedly meeting with pronounced success. The play is decidedly one of the finest sensational productions of the age, is elegantly mounted, and commendably acted by the entire company. The attendance is good this week. 'The Sliver Spoon' and 'Magnolia' are soon to be brought out.....Mr. A. S. Pennoyer has relinquished his engagement with Lotta as business manager, and has accepted a like position with Mr. Sothern, for a few weeks only."

THE BALTIMORE OPERA-HOUSE enjoyed a good average attendance all around during the past week, and on New-Year's afternoon and evening, they were crowded, wrote our correspondent on Jan. 4, adding: "The Maffitt & Bartholomew Pantomime Troupe opened at the Maryland Institute on Dec. 29, in 'Flick and Flock,' giving a first-class entertainment in every respect. Of the special features introduced, the musical rocks performance and batspinning of the Jee Brothers, and the gymnastic and acrobatic acts of the Garnella Brothers, are more particularly noteworthy. The Garnellas deserve more than a passing notice. They have not only improved wonderfully since last here, but it is also no exaggeration to say that they are equal to the most highly-salaried gymnastic combination now in this country. The little boy is a veritable prodigy. The company will probably remain four nights longer.....Madame Janauschek and her company performed at the Grand Opera-house in 'Chesney Wold' on Monday, 'Mary Stuart' Tuesday, 'Deborah' Wednesday, 'Lesney Wold' Thursday afternoon, 'Macbeth' Thursday night, 'Adrienne the Actress' Friday, 'Mary Stuart' and 'Come Here' Saturday afternoon, 'Adrienne' Saturday night. It is noticeable that Madame Janauschek's accent has become much purer and smoother since she first played here in English. Mme. Levick's assumption of the leading parts elicited from all the highest encomiums. Mr. Mark M. Price's acting of the Schoolmaster in 'Deborah' was a very strong and faithful interpretation of the character. The remainder of the company also gave great satisfaction. Jos Emmet opens on Jan. 5.....At the Front-street Theatre those popular artists Mr. Samuel K. Chester and Miss Annie Chester reappeared Dec. 29, in the drama entitled 'Out in the Snow, or New-Year's Eve.' It was produced with fine scenic effects, and received commendable treatment from the company, of whom Miss Emma Blande, Geo. R. Edeson, G. B. Radcliff and James Hodges more especially distinguished themselves. The Walhalla Brothers, acrobats and hat-spinners, and Miss Flora M'Donald, Scotch vocalist and dancer, made their first appearance. The Walhallas executed a splendid brother act, introducing some new and difficult feats. Miss M'Donald, who sings in the Gaelic dialect and dresses in the Highland costume, gave satisfaction. At the New-Year's matinee a scene was enacted that few were prepared for. The stage-manager Edeson, through sundry subtle arts in which he has attained the acme of perfection, inveigled Mr. Manager Sinn, utterly unsuspicious of guile, into venturing on the stage, and then relentlessly constrained him to walk off heavily burdened with an enormous collection of silverware, the fruits of a compliment of the week's performances of Salvini and the opera troupe, playing at Lafayette, Ind., 5, 6, Fort Wayne 7, 8, Toledo 9, 10, Adrian, Mich., 12, 13, Jackson 14, 15, 16, Grand Rapids, 17 19, 20, Marshall 21, Battle Creek 22, Kalamazoo 23, Niles 24. J. M. Barron goes as business manager. Shiel Barry does not go with the company, but returns to New York.....'The Geneva Cross' is in its second week at Hooley's Opera-house, and deservedly meeting with pronounced success. The play is decidedly one of the finest sensational productions of the age, is elegantly mounted, and commendably acted by the entire company. The attendance is good this week. 'The Sliver Spoon' and 'Magnolia' are soon to be brought out.....Mr. A. S. Pennoyer has relinquished his engagement with Lotta as business manager, and has accepted a like position with Mr. Sothern, for a few weeks only."

THE BALTIMORE OPERA-HOUSE, Rochester, N. Y., on Dec. 29, John Thompson opened for six nights in "On Hand," which held the boards until Jan. 2, when, for his benefit, "Dixie" was played. A matinee, at which "On Hand" was acted, was given on New-Year's Day. On Jan. 5 Oliver Doud Byron makes his bow there in "Across the Continent."....The Olympic Theatre is again one of the things of the past.

HELEN D'ESTE and company are to play at Evansville, Ind., during the present week.

LAWRENCE BARRETT, who has started upon a Southern tour, acted during the past week at Richmond, Va., and his impersonation of the Cardinal Duke de Richelieu is thus spoken of by the local press of that city:

This rising young tragedian was greeted by a very fashionable house last night, on the occasion of his first appearance in Richmond. The audience was quite select, and noted for taste, culture and intellect. To a people used to the more sensational style of Forrest and actors of well-developed physique and trumpet-toned lungs, Mr. Barrett at first seemed tame; but by the time he reached the culminating scene in the fourth act, the entire house was warmed to him, and he drew seldom seen a grander ovation of applause or a more hearty recognition of merit. He was called before the curtain at the end of the act, and the audience fairly rose to him. His play as an actor entirely independent of all who have gone before him, and makes it his own in conception. We can only say that, of the many Richelieus we have seen in the past thirty years, none has pleased us better than that we witnessed last night.

This evening Mr. Barrett will appear in the great Shakespearian character of Hamlet.—*Richmond Inquirer*, Dec. 30.

The reputation of Lawrence Barrett, which had preceded him to Richmond, prepared the lovers of the legitimate drama for acting of a high order. There are few plays that can interest the intelligent theatre goer so deeply as Bulwer's masterpiece, "Richelieu," and Barrett's impersonation last night there was not only centred much interest, but great admiration as well; and surely he must be the Richelieu of America. It seemed that the audience did not know that Lawrence Barrett, but Cardinal Richelieu himself appeared. His acting was grand, and when we say it we mean that such was the impression made upon us by the performance of last night; and in this hastily-written notice it is impossible to point out the many excellences of Mr. Barrett's impersonation of the great Cardinal Statesman. His voice is powerful and particularly sweet, and his manner is as graceful as one can well imagine it to be. The speech which Bulwer puts into the mouth of Richelieu when that aged church man turns upon the conspirators, Count de Mauprat and dear Julie from his presence, is really a thrilling piece of dramatic literature. When Mr. Barrett delivered this passage the house was awed—one could have heard a pin drop a moment after it; and yet in the next it fairly shook with the encore which he received. To-night he plays Hamlet.—*The Dispatch*, Dec. 30.

There was a large and cultivated audience at the theatre last night to witness the personation of Richelieu by Mr. Lawrence Barrett. Such audiences in Richmond have ever been not only critical, but exacting, and no doubt whether any other actor, on his first appearance here, ever achieved so substantial and signal a triumph as was won by Mr. Barrett. In this we are not alone in saying that, taken as a whole, his Richelieu is the most finished we ever saw anywhere. Not only, however, did he show himself a scholarly artist in the quiet parts of the play, but in the great scenes where the Cardinal unleashes cunning and diplomacy, and discloses himself the Grand Prime Minister, he was immense. Especially was this true in the famous scene where the Cardinal, unmercifully pressed to the wall, he draws "the awful circle of his solemn church" around Julie, and says to Baradas and his other enemies:

"Set but a foot within this holy ground,
And on thy head, yea, though it wear a crown,
I hurl the curse of Rome."

At this point the house, from the parquet to the family circle, rang with as hearty applause as has ever been given an actor at this place of amusement. The curtain had to be raised twice, and then, at the close of the performance, Mr. Barrett was called out and made a brief and appropriate speech. To-night he appears as Hamlet, when the house will of course be densely packed in every part. His support is excellent.—*Richmond Whig*, Dec. 30.

THE WHEELING, W. VA., journals notice amusements in that city as follows:

THE OPERA SEASON.—Arrangements have at length been fully accomplished for the production of Grand English Opera by artists of famous celebrity, at the Opera-house in Market Hall, Wheeling, commencing on the 19th inst. Grand Opera, with C. D. Hess and Maurice Grau as directors, the public have every indorsement of that fact.—*Wheeling Sunday News*, Dec. 28, 1873.

MR. JOHN E. OWENS the comedian, and Mr. Theodore Hamilton, Mr. Owens' manager, visited the city yesterday morning, and left for Louisville per Mr. James' line. Mr. Owens, having recovered from the accident which prevented his keeping his engagement in other cities, would positively play his engagement with Mr. Fitzsimmons at the Opera-house on the 5th inst. This is joyful intelligence to the amusement public.—*Wheeling Daily Register*, Dec. 31, 1873.

A HANDSOME PRESENT.—On New-Year's Day Mr. James Fitzsimmons, lessee and manager of the Opera-house, presented Mr. Henry E. Wheeler, his efficient and popular treasurer, with a handsome diamond breastpin.—*Wheeling Intelligencer*, Jan. 3, 1874.

MUSICAL.

A MUSICIAN advertises for an engagement. He plays E flat and solo B flat cornet, also the violin.

"YANKEE" ROBINSON is to open the new Opera-house, London, Ont., for a two weeks' season on Jan. 5, with the Holman Opera Troupe as the attraction.

WM. BRODE, pianist, advertises for an engagement.

THE KELLOGG OPERA TROUPE sang at Wheeling, W. Va., Jan. 2, 3.

LEAVITT'S SWISS BELLRINGERS, TROUPE No. 1, will show at Fairview, Pa., Jan. 5, Girard 6, E. Springfield 7, Albion 8, Wellsburg 9, Spring 10. M. J. Fitzpatrick, the comedian of the troupe, left the company at Waterford and went to his home in Pottsville, N. Y., to spend the Winter.

CAROLINE RICHINGS-BERNARD'S OLD FOLKS COMPANY gave concerts at Masonic Hall, Baltimore, Md., on Jan. 1, 2, 3.

CLARA KELLOGG'S ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY is announced to perform at the Grand Opera-house, Baltimore, Md., during the week beginning Jan. 12.

THE BENGOUGH FAMILY and Sol Smith Russell performed in Winnsboro, S. C., on Dec. 27, and at the conclusion of the performance were waited on by a committee of gentlemen, who invited them to a grand banquet, which had been gotten up in their honor by a number of the leading citizens of the place. Covers were set for sixty persons, and the troupe did full justice to the ample fare provided for the occasion.

THE BENGOUGH FAMILY and Sol Smith Russell performed to large audiences at Columbia, S. C., Dec. 29, 30, and went thence to Camden and Sumter for the rest of the week. They will be at Newberry, S. C., Jan. 5, 6, Anderson 7, Greenville 8, 9, Spartanburg 10, 11, 12, Gainsville, Ga., 13, 14, and Atlanta 15, 16, 17, thence to Augusta, Charleston and Savannah.

THE APOLLO CLUB repeat their very successful concert of Tuesday last on Jan. 6 in Music Hall, Boston, Mass.

THE ORPHEUS MUSICAL SOCIETY gives its last concert of the season on Jan. 5 at its rooms in Boston.

SIG. OPERTI'S first concert proving such a success, he announces a second for Jan. 11 in Music Hall, Boston, Mass. He will be assisted by much the same talent as last week: Boscovitz, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Barry, Messrs. Spencer, Allen and Rigg, besides the Temple Quartett.

THEODORE THOMAS' orchestra is announced to give a concert at Hartford, Ct., on Jan. 27.

THE ULYSSA SISTERS (colored) are to concertize at Allyn Hall, Hartford, Ct., on the 13th, and on Sunday (18th) at the Opera-house.

WHILE SPAULDING'S BELLRINGERS were performing at Warren, R. I., on Dec. 31, just before the close of the entertainment Mr. H. H. Beckwith stepped forward and presented Mr. Spaulding with a solid gold keystone, bearing the following inscription: "W. E. Spaulding, from the members of his company—Georgie Dean Spaulding, Nellie Daniels, H. H. Beckwith, Master Werner, G. A. Sawin, H. Sawin, Jan. 1, 1874." Appropriate speeches were made on the occasion. Mr. Spaulding is a member of the Corinthian Chapter of Royal Arch Masons of Chicago, Ill. The troupe is to be at North Brookfield, Mass., Jan. 5, Stafford Springs 6, Munson 7, East Hampton 8, Ware 9, Enfield 10, East Templeton 12, Barre 13.

VARIETY HALLS.

LOTTIE BROWN and Andy Collom, who reappeared, were the only fresh attractions the past week at Newton's Varieties, Hartford, Ct., the Gibbons Sisters and Jimmie Williams (for reasons known only to themselves) failing to make their appearance. Miss Lottie Brown, a favorite serio-comic vocalist, was warmly welcomed. She possesses a rich and well-cultivated voice, and also that much-admired quality, a clear and distinct enunciation. Andy Collom did banjo solos and imitations, and, in conjunction with Johnny Bowman, executed sensational songs-and-dances, in which both appeared to good advantage. Charley and Alfie Leubin, Minnie Hall, Tommy Granger and Bobby McGowan in a varied programme filled out the entertainment, which attracted good-sized audiences. The Gleasons close, remaining in town, and Minnie Hall goes to the Odeon, Newark, N. J. Ida Madigan, La Paulina, Miss Mary Howes, Ned Ainsley, George H. Adams and Reynolds and Romer are to commence engagements on Jan. 5. Correspondence dated Jan. 4.

THE MANAGEMENT of the Dominion Theatre, Montreal, Canada, has passed into the hands of Mr. E. M. Hall, the well-known banjoist, and this is, apparently, a change for the better. The pantomime of "Humpty Dumpty" has been reconstructed and new features introduced. Miss Leona Dare, gymnast, appears on Jan. 5, also Fanny Archer, vocalist; Clarice Odell, vocalist; Cooper and Fields, double song-and-dance men; Cool White; Mlle. Delancey, club-swinger; Minnie Gemmnie, vocalist; and a number of the present company will remain.

AT LANE'S THEATRE COMIQUE, Scranton, Pa., a good business was done during the past week with the following as the main attractions: Johnny Moran and Jennie Poole, in their Irish specialties; Annie Gibbons, in song-and-dance; and Jennie Gibbons, jig dancer. The double-trapeze performance of John Murtz and Millie Russ-lle was very good.....The principal attractions at Diefenbach & Haywood's Germania Hall the past week were Add Weaver and son, Cadette Wright, Sallie King, Little Clara King, Tommy Haywood and Hank Miller, comedians.

DELEHANTY AND HENGLER are organizing a first-class company to start out in March and artists or musicians desiring engagements can address as per advertisement.

HOOLEY AND CHRISTY, song-and-dance men, etc., have dissolved partnership.

FIRST CLASS TALENT is wanted for the Theatre Comique, Chicago, Ill. See advertisement.

FIRE.—Frauenthal's Opera-house, Wilkesbarre, Pa., was totally destroyed by fire on the evening of Jan. 1. At about half-past eight o'clock, when the auditorium was crowded to its utmost capacity, a combination fluid lamp was overturned in Jack Lynn's saloon, in the basement of an adjoining building. Mr. John R. Lane, the manager, who was in the box-office, saw the smoke coming into the lobby of the theatre, and at once closed the doors leading into the auditorium, and sent a messenger to the stage department, whereupon it was announced to the audience that the saloon in the basement was on fire, and the auditorium was speedily emptied without any crush or loss of life. Mr. Lane, in the confusion, neglected to take the receipts of the evening from the box-office, thus losing quite an amount of money, in addition to other property. Mr. Lane had expended considerable money upon the theatre to insure its success, and was just commencing to reap the reward of his labors. The company suffered considerably by the loss of music, wardrobe, properties, etc. Among those engaged there at the time were Archie White, Dave McCoy, the Hassan Family, George Wray, the Gilmore Sisters, Lizzie Booinson, Lillie Linden, and Clara Wilson. Mr. Fred Meyers, the manager of another variety theatre in that town, generously tendered to Mr. Lane the use of his theatre, and the services of his company, for a benefit for the sufferers. Mr. Frauenthal's loss is estimated at $60,000; insured for $10,000.

J. H. CLIFFORD, an old-time minstrel performer, advertises that he can be engaged for two or four weeks.

MISS FONTAINEBLEAU, gymnast, will be disengaged after Feb. 1, and she can be addressed care of this office.

VARIETY PERFORMERS are wanted for Barton Opera-house, Syracuse, N. Y. See advertisement.

THATCHER AND MACK, variety artists, can be addressed care of this office.

JAS. ROWLAND, gymnast, is at present performing at the Theatre Comique, Cleveland, O., where he can be addressed.

THE JOHANOFF BROTHERS, Russian athletes, who do a new midair act, can be engaged by first-class managers. Address them care of this office.

W. R. HAYDEN'S VAUDEVILLE AND COMEDY COMPANY opened a season at the Opera-house, St. Paul, Minn., Jan. 1.

MOSS, VENTINI, Mlle. Zulelia, Andy Morris, Harry Mack, George White and Ella Arlington closed at the Odeon, Newark, N. J., Jan. 3; and Thomas and Heeney, Minnie Hall, Lizzie Thatcher, Master Ocie, and the La Verde Children—Bella, Minnie and Lillie—are announced for Jan. 6.

MCLEAR'S STAR AGGREGATION performed at Montreal, Canada, Jan. 1, 2, St. Amis 3, Lancaster 5, Cornwell 6, Williamsburg, Ont., 7, Morrisburg 8, Prescott 9, Brockville 10. C. M. Berry, song-and-dance, contortionist, etc., joined the company recently.

LEE'S OPERA-HOUSE, St. John, N. B., was opened for a season on Dec. 22, with the following company: Harry Leslie, Lizzie Leslie, Harry Lee and Jennie Lee, the latter of which is the manager; Jennie Lamont, gymnast; Julia Mayfield, clog and skipping-rope dancer; Billy Conroy, banjoist and comedian; Albert Lamont, gymnast; and Pete Lee, comedian. Mlle. Lestie and George Knowlton are underlined for an early appearance.

VINNIA DONALDSON states, through a card elsewhere, that the Ifferd Sisters have purchased her sketch entitled "The Drummer Boy."

A BANJOIST and song-and-dance man advertises for an engagement.

FIRST-CLASS TALENT and sensational stars are wanted for the Theatre Comique, Williamsport, Pa. See advertisement.

ALEX DAVIS, ventriloquist, whose address is in another column, will be at liberty to accept engagements after Feb. 1.

THE NEW THEATRE COMIQUE, Galveston, Texas, Sprague and Mack, also Lillian Clifton, were the latest additions. Wash Norton continues a prominent feature.

NO ARRIVALS at the Germania Varieties, Albany, N. Y., and the only departure was Charley Hanlin, who opens at the Comique on Jan. 5.....At the Theatre Comique the new faces on Dec. 29 were Tierney and Cronin, Lizzie LaGrange and Jessie Crosbie. Tierney and Cronin did a rattling jig, and also gave several sketches in good style. Miss LaGrange is a remarkably good dancer, and Miss Crosbie sang serio-comic songs very creditably. Her services were engaged on Jan. 3 were Jessie Crosbie, who returns home to England; Fred Allen, who opens at Berry's, New York; and Eva Girard, Tom Cary and Gus Byron, who have no engagement. Minnie Baker, Anna Arnett and Charley Hanlin open on Jan. 5, the latter taking charge of the stage, vice Gus Byron, left.

DELEHANTY & HENGLER, open an engagement at the Howard Athenæum, Boston, Mass., on Jan. 5., and at the Olympic Theatre, New York, Jan. 19, producing new sensation sketches.

LEW HALLETT, while performing at the Theatre Comique, Jackson, Mich., was presented by George Williams, on behalf of a number of his Mitchell's friends, with a medal. Appropriate speeches were made, and a repast partaken of after the performance.

MRS. HARRY WENSLEY, who is professionally known as Aggie Leslie, presented her husband with a bouncing boy, at Detroit, Mich., on Dec. 20.

AT THE VARIETIES, Norfolk, Va., there were no departures the past week. No fresh arrivals announced for this.

MLLE. EMMA JUTAU, Mlle. Cerito and George Brown opened at the Theatre Comique, Cleveland, O., on Dec. 29, and were heartily welcomed. Mlle. Jutau is a fine rope-dancer and performs in a very fine style. She also did a double trapeze act with Geo. Brown, which was the best we have ever witnessed. Mr. Tom Harper, the one-legged song-and-dance artist, has a benefit Jan. 2, and goes to the Theatre Comique, St. Louis, 3d, for four weeks, thence to Erie, Pa., Feb. 9. Mlle. Cerito goes to Erie, Pa., 3d; Sig. Columbus to Fox's, Philadelphia; Jas. Rowland, Theatre Comique, New York; Hattie Rogers, Mozart Hall, Buffalo; Gussie Howard, Theatre Comique, Columbus; and Mlle. Rosa to Shelby's, Buffalo—all same date. Business good. Advices dated Jan. 2.

THE SYRAKOSCH OPERA TROUPE opened a brief season at Pike's Opera-house, Cincinnati, O., on the 30th ult., giving "Ernani" on Friday, "Les Huguenots" (first time) on Saturday, "Ernani" Monday, "Martha" Friday, and "Trovatore" for Saturday's matinee, which closed their stay. Nilsson appeared in all the operas but "Ernani," in which Mlle. Torriani sang the soprano score. Campanini the new tenor, Mlle. Torriani, and all the principals have succeeded well, the receptions to Nilsson and Miss Gary being perfect ovations. The troupe goes to St. Louis, and will be here again in April. Biz. has been splendid. So wrote our correspondent on Jan. 2.

THE KELLOGG OPERA TROUPE opened at Library Hall, Philadelphia, Pa., on Dec. 29, for four nights and one matinee. The operas given were "Martha," "Rigoletto" "Marriage of Figaro," "Bohemian Girl" and "Fra Diavolo." Business averaged good, and the performances, in the main, gave satisfaction.

AT THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Washington, D. C., business, for the week ending Jan. 3, was fair. G. B. Feldman opened with "Guilt" on Dec. 29, but did not stay throughout the week, which was filled up by "The Smugglers of the Abbey," presented by the regular company. Joseph Sandford the gymnast, and Fanny Morrillo the vocalist, have been warmly welcomed. She possesses a rich and well-cultivated voice, and also that much-admired quality, a clear and distinct enunciation. Andy Collom did banjo solos and imitations, and, in conjunction with Johnny Bowman, executed sensational songs-and-dances, in which both appeared to good advantage. Charley and Alfie Leubin, Minnie Hall, Tommy Granger and Bobby McGowan in a varied programme filled out the entertainment, which attracted good-sized audiences. The Gleasons close, remaining in town, and Minnie Hall goes to the Odeon, Newark, N. J. Ida Madigan, La Paulina, Miss Mary Howes, Ned Ainsley, George H. Adams and Reynolds and Romer are to commence engagements on Jan. 5. Correspondence dated Jan. 4.

MOST FLATTERING SUCCESS has thus far attended the performances at the Theatre Comique, Chicago, Ill., and the patrons seem to enter in a manner in which the place is conducted, both on and off the stage, wrote our correspondent on Jan. 1, adding: "Mike Kanane shows excellent tact in his management of the stage, the performance passing off without a blemish. Dollie and Jimmy Emerson appeared since our last report, and, being old-time favorites, they were cordially received. Mr. Emerson's Irish specialties are nicely rendered, while Miss Emerson executes a very neat song-and-dance that is decidedly pleasing. Nellie McDonald, a fair singer, put in an appearance this evening, and received a well-deserved encore. Thomas McIntyre has established himself as a favorite, being a very useful man in any capacity; his songs-and-dances are particularly good. The dancing of Ida C. Fox and Minnie Taylor, ballad singing of Carrie Darval and Lulu Mattice, clog by Mike Kanane, and S. S. Purdy's Ethiopian acts, are among the many pleasing features. Dollie and Jimmy Emerson close on Jan. 3, going to Cleveland on a short visit; S. S. Purdy and Lulu Mattice also close same date, the former going to St. Paul, John McVeigh, Joe O'Moll, Clara Gladstone, Kate Montrose and Lillie Eva are billed for Jan. 5.....The attendance at the Winter Garden continues uniformly good, and the entertainments are satisfactory. Holly and Clark, double song-and-dance; Master Clarence, song-and-dance; Rob. Walters, Tyrolean warbler; and Yankee Dan, balladist, constitute the new faces since my last. Holly and Clark and Master Clarence are clever in their business, and are taking finely. Mabel Gray is a popular favorite, her well-sung ballads being rapturously encored. Joe Creamer is doing some excellent work both on the end and in the olio. The salient features consist of ballads, fancy and clog dances, songs-and-dances and two laughable Ethiopian sketches. Nellie Howland goes to Detroit Jan. 3, Mabel Gray to St. Louis, and Ada Whiting to New Orleans. Charles Fox and Willie Pickert reappear on the 5th.....The Olympic Theatre has again reopened, this time under the management of J. J. Clark, assisted by J. J. McCabe as business manager; Joseph Barry, stage-manager; D. Cubic, leader of orchestra. The following are the company: Cal Mandeville, F. J. Leon, Signor Montani, J. K. O'Neil; Johnny Taylor, Jas. Gilroy, Mlle. Louise (slack wire), Ella Brown, Nellie Vining, Maude Vernon, Ella O'Neil, Annie and Nellie Wright, Lizzie Ward, Jennie Leon, Kitty Peasley, and Beatrice Tilden. The comic patomime called 'The Merry Cobbler,' and a sketch styled 'The Ladder of Fame,' displayed the abilities of Joseph Barry to good advantage."

LEE'S OPERA-HOUSE, St. John, N. B., was opened for a season on Dec. 22, with the following company: Harry Leslie, Lizzie Leslie, Harry Lee and Jennie Lee, the latter of which is the manager; Jennie Lamont, gymnast; Julia Mayfield, clog and skipping-rope dancer; Billy Conroy, banjoist and comedian; Albert Lamont, gymnast; and Pete Lee, comedian. Mlle. Lestie and George Knowlton are underlined for an early appearance.

MANAGERS desiring to engage the Waite Family are referred to their card in another column.

MARIE VESTVALI commences a two weeks' engagement at the Metropolitan Theatre, New York, on Jan. 12.

ARTHUR NELSON, pantomimist, can be addressed as per advertisement by parties desiring to engage him for the tenting season.

AT THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Galveston, Texas, at our latest advices the chief attractions were P. H. Seamon, Tim Morris, Marsh Adams, Billy Scott, Joe Taylor, Mollie Macy, Ella Heflin and Allie Love.

SPECIALTIES can be engaged to join with Sam Sharpley, Sheridan & Mack's Troupe are requested to address as per card in another column.

VARIETY TALENT is wanted for Berry's Opera-house. See card.

"THE FEMALE FORTY THIEVES" was brought out at the Howard Athenæum, Boston, Mass., on Dec. 29; but as it has been so frequently played there, it needs no further comment. Our correspondent, on Jan. 4, writes: "Adah Richmond appeared in her old part of Ganem, Annie Kemp opened as Hassarac, and Lillie Hall as Abdallah. Brookhouse Bowler was the Ali Baba, and the remainder of the cast was assigned to Coes, Bloodgood, Schoolcraft, and the regular members of the company. Blanche Slader made her first appearance as the Fairy Queen. James McDonald and Baby opened on Monday, but, in consequence of sickness, did not appear the latter part of the week. The Royal Japanese Troupe also opened, and went through their interesting and remarkable performance capitally. Prof. Richards, the Kathi Launer Troupe and John Williams continued from last week, and the performance closed with the sketch 'Going Home for New-Year's' in which Schoolcraft, Bloodgood, Coes and Leavitt appeared. The departures last night were Annie Kemp, Brookhouse Bowler, Blanche Slader, Prof Richards, John Williams and the Kathi Lanner ballet. To-morrow J. W. McAndrews, Delehanty and Hengler, Billy Carter, Walters and Morton open. The Maffitt and Bartholomew Troupe open on the 12th. Gus Williams opens on the 19th."

AT THE WASHINGTON VARIETIES, Providence, R. I., the Royal Yeddo Japanese troupe closed a successful engagement on Dec. 27. From there they go to the Howard Athenæum, Boston, Mass., for two weeks; Theatre Comique, New York, three weeks; Grand Central, Philadelphia, two weeks. The new faces on Dec. 29 were Ned and Annie Fox, the Ifferd Sisters (Belle and Calla). Annie and Andy Hughes, also Brewster and Wilson, closed Jan. 3—the former go to Paterson, N. J. Business for the week, fair.

JOHN L. SAFFORD advertises for serio-comic vocalists and other female talent.

AT THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Columbus, O., business was lively during the holidays, ten female performers and several male artists keeping good houses in the best of humor. The managers added a social hop to their performances, and the old year was tripped out and the new one in to the strains of lively music.

PROF. R. W. RISLEY, once well and favorably known all over the world as a gymnast, and who has been acting lately as business manager and advance agent for variety establishments in Philadelphia, is said to be an inmate of one of the insane asylums there.

ARTISTS with specialties are wanted for the Youngstown, O., Varieties Theatre. Address as per advertisement.

NEGRO MINSTRELSY.

W. W. NEWCOMB, end-man and comedian, advertises that he can be engaged.

HARRY ROBINSON'S MINSTRELS have reorganized, and will start out from Syracuse, N. Y., on Jan. 15. Mr. Robinson has fully recovered from his late illness.

RALPH KEELER, formerly a negro minstrel, and a member of Johnny Booker's company, afterwards with Mitchell and subsequently engaged upon the floating palace, is believed to have fallen overboard about Dec. 18, from a steamer bound from Santiago de Cuba for Balabano. Some years ago he went to Europe, where he educated himself thoroughly, and then commenced writing for the press, magazines, etc. He went to Cuba as a correspondent of *The Tribune*. He was 33 years of age. He published incidents of his show-life and adventures in Europe in a neat little volume entitled "Vagabond Adventures."

DUPREZ & BENEDICT'S MINSTRELS appeared at Lincoln Hall, Washington, D. C., for four nights and one matinee, beginning Dec. 29. They shared in the general depression of the week.

LEON & CRONIN'S MINSTRELS, who started on a tour from St. Paul, Minn., about three weeks ago, have returned, and the troupe is now a thing of the past.

SKIFF & GAYLORD'S MINSTRELS are billed at Detroit, Mich., Jan. 10.

SIMMONS & SLOCUM'S MINSTRELS, Philadelphia, attracted a large attendance last week. The week ending January 10 is announced as the last of the run of "Masulme."

LARGE AUDIENCES continue to attend the entertainments presented by Carneross & Dixey's Minstrels, Philadelphia. Fraser's pantomime of "Jack and Gill" continues its run.

BOBBY NEWCOMB'S pantomine "Simple Simon" is in its second week at Arlington, Cotton & Kemble's Minstrels, Chicago, Ill., and is meeting with excellent success. Newcomb makes a very clever Clown, and is ably seconded by Billy Rice as Pantaloon. Wilson is a very supple Harlequin, while Ernest Linden makes an acceptable Columbine. The various tricks and transformations work admirably, the grand transformation scene being particularly fine. In addition to the pantomime are the usual ballads in the first part, double song-and-dance by Mackin and Wilson, the act called "Trouble in the Family" by Arlington and Cotton, a ballad by C. S. Fredericks, and Master Geo. Davenport in Dutch songs-and-dances. So reported our correspondent on Jan. 1.

THE GREAT EASTERN CIRCUS showed at Montgomery, Ala., Jan. 1, Greenville 2, Evergreen 3. Route: Pensacola, Fla., 5, Pollard, Ala., 6, Mobile 7, 8, New Orleans, La., 9, for one week.

E. W. PERRY and family can be engaged for the tenting season of 1874. Together with four rings, horses. Business: four-horse act, bareback, two-horse act carrying little boy, pony act by boy, and principal pad act by Miss Minnie Perry. Address as per advertisement.

JAMES E. COOKE and wife, nee Mlle. de Berg, principal equestrians, whose address find elsewhere, are at liberty to accept engagements for the tenting season.

THE GREAT EASTERN SHOW is advertised for Mobile, Ala., Jan. 7, 8.

PARTIES desiring to secure concert privileges for the tenting season are requested to address Prof. H. Lawsport & Brother, as per advertisement.

D. A. SEAL, clown and leaper, and Lizzie Keyes, principal equestrienne, whose address find elsewhere, can be engaged for the coming season.

MONTGOMERY QUEEN states that Harry Amler has not purchased the privileges with his menagerie and circus.

CLAUDE WILLIAMS has been engaged for the coming season as press agent with Montgomery Queen's Menagerie and Circus.

CHARLES H. DAY has been engaged as press agent for the next, third, season with Murray's Railroad Circus. William S. Irving will be the advertising agent.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A SECOND-HAND BAND-WAGON is wanted by the leader of Sheridan Band. See card.

DR. S. M. LANDIS will deliver his dramatic orations on the Devil in the Eastern States during the early part of this month, and parties desiring to engage him after the 18th can address as per advertisement.

OPERA HALL, Princeton, Ill., can be rented through the agent, whose card find elsewhere. It has recently been remodeled and furnished with a new stage, scenery, etc.

PARTIES wanting show-paintings are referred to Messrs. Tucker Brothers' cards in another column.

L. E. KRUTZ, who advertises, wants to engage a good sleight-of-hand performer.

S. W. TERRELL, whose address find elsewhere, wants to engage a lecturer and organist to travel with a panorama. He also has canvas for sale cheap.

THE DE CASTRO TROUPE was at Galesburg, Ill., Dec. 29, 30, 31.

J. PRESCOTT ELDRIDGE gave his entertainment at Fort Wayne, Ind., Dec. 30, 31, Jan. 1.

WHISTON the humorist is to perform at Lockport, N. Y., J

TERMS:

Single copy, 6 cents. Per annum, $3.00 in advance.
To clubs of four or more, a deduction of 50 cents is allowed from each yearly subscription. Subscribers in Canada and the British provinces, $1.50 per annum extra, to cover postage.
Advertisements under the head of Amusements, 15 cents per line for each insertion.
Miscellaneous and Sporting advertisements, 20 cents per line for each insertion.
Extracts from other papers, incorporated in news department, 30 cents per line.
Advertisements to be paid for at the time of insertion, and liberal discount made when paid for three months or longer, in advance.
FRANK QUEEN, Ed. and Proprietor.
CLIPPER BUILDING, Centre and Leonard streets, N. Y.

AMUSEMENTS.

TUCKER BROS.,
600 BROADWAY, N. Y., SHOW-PAINTERS,
USE THE BEST MATERIALS. 41-1t*

JAMES ROWLAND,
THE GREATEST GYMNAST LIVING,
In his unapproachable trapeze and horizontal bar acts, can be addressed at the THEATRE COMIQUE, Cleveland, Ohio. 41-2t*

WANTED,
FOR THE
GREAT ROMAN HIPPODROME,
that will open in New York in April, first-class female rider and chariot-drivers, to compete with the French and German riders that are now being sent from Europe by
MR. BARNUM.
Ladies making application please inclose photograph, stating where they have ridden, and if they have taken prizes at County or State fairs, or at other places.
NONE BUT RESPECTABLE LADIES need apply. If accepted, they will be expected to go into training in February. Direct to W. C. COUP.
41-1t Empire Rink, New York.

TUCKER BROS.,
600 BROADWAY, N. Y.
MAKE THE CHEAPEST SHOW-PAINTINGS. 41-1t*

BARTON OPERA-HOUSE,
SYRACUSE, N. Y.
GEO. W. McKINNEY.....Proprietor
J. S. MURPHY.....Business Manager
Variety performers wanted immediately and at all times. Send stamp and secure an answer.
41-1t* Address J. S. MURPHY.

JAMES E. COOKE AND WIFE,
nee Miss. De Serz, PREMIER EQUESTRIANS,
announce to circus proprietors that they are at liberty to accept an engagement for the ensuing tenting season.
Address JAMES E. COOKE,
41-2t* Train Meadow Road, Newtown, L. I.

TUCKER BROS.,
600 BROADWAY, N. Y. SHOW-PAINTERS,
HAVE THE HANDSOMEST DESIGNS. 41-1t*

WANTED IMMEDIATELY
FOR THEATRE COMIQUE, WILLIAMSPORT, PA.
(Open all the year round.) First-class talent. Ladies and gentlemen send for date. Salary low, but sure. Sensational stars treated with on liberal terms. Lady and dancers. Address Billy Fleadman, Business Manager. 41-1t*

CHARLES KING,
"PEABODY,"
I WANT YOU FOR NEXT SEASON.
WILL YOU BE ON HAND?
GEO. S. COLE.
Address Commercial Hotel, Chicago Ill. 41-2t

ENGAGEMENT WANTED.—A
MUSICIAN, playing good leading E FLAT and SOLO B FLAT CORNET, wishes an engagement to travel. Is an experienced band teacher. Plays violin for ball business. Would like to go West.
Address MUSICIAN,
41-1t* 24 Brattle Square, Boston, Mass.

NOTICE TO CIRCUS MANAGERS.—The AMAZON BROTHERS, Thomas and George, Gymnasts, can be engaged for the tenting season of 1874. Business, Bar Leaps and Tumbling. Address 529 9th av., between 39th and 40th sts., New York. 41-1t*

TUCKER BROS.,
600 BROADWAY, N. Y., SHOW-PAINTERS,
ARE ALWAYS PUNCTUAL. 41-1t*

WANTED,
A GOOD SLIGHT-OF-HAND PERFORMER, to travel on a show boat. One who understands ventriloquism preferred. Address, stating terms, to
L. E. KRUTZ,
41-1t* Care of WHITEHILL & CO., Arkansas City, Ark.

WANTED,
To correspond with a gentleman who will make a competent Lecturer and Organist to travel with a Panorama—"MILTON'S PARADISE LOST."
References required. Address R. W. TERRELL,
41-1t* Salisbury, N. C.

GIRARDEY OPERA-HOUSE,
AUGUSTA, GA.
J. P. GIRARDEY.....Sole Proprietor and Manager
The handsomest Opera house in the South. Seating capacity, one thousand.
The present season the most successful ever known in the history of Southern theatricals; $500 to $1,000 considered not an unusual business. Will rent or play first-class combinations on shares. None but first-class attractions negotiated with. Apply at once to Manager. 41-4t

FRANCIS BANGS,
THE FAMOUS AMERICAN TRAGEDIAN,
plays his new drama written for him, entitled
"LA MARSEILLAISE,"
Or THE CHILD OF THE REVOLUTION,"
in Cincinnati, Albany, Rochester, Buffalo, Toronto, Memphis, New Orleans, Galveston and other principal cities of the Union. Managers desiring to negotiate will address FRANCIS BANGS,
41-1t LEDGER Building, Philadelphia, Pa.

A PERFORMER WHO DOES
Song and dance and Banjo Solo and Songs wants an engagement next Spring with a traveling troupe. Address BANJOIST, care of CLIPPER office. 41-1t*

WANTED, A FULL DRAMATIC
COMPANY. Address R. PITT, Providence Opera-house, Providence, R. I. Must travel. 41-2t*

HORTICULTURAL HALL,
WEST CHESTER, PA.
MAD. IVAN C. MICHELS AND EMILIE LEICESTER
THE DRAMATIC COMPANY
will open a season SATURDAY, JAN. 10, 1874,
during which Mad. Michels will impersonate her great character of
CARDINAL RICHELIEU. 41-1t*

THE COLLOQUIAL ACTOR
AND POPULAR AUTHOR,
ALBERT W. AIKEN,
supported by an excellent company, selected by Mr. Aiken expressly for his plays, will commence a
SEASON OF FORTY WEEKS
in New York City on the 24th of August next, afterwards visiting all the principal cities East, West and South, producing the ever-successful realistic drama,
THE WITCHES OF NEW YORK,
and Mr. Aiken's new society drama, entitled
FREE LOVE,
A PLAY OF THE PERIOD
(Entered according to Act of Congress, 1872).
The undersigned will be pleased to hear from managers of theatres and agents of halls in regard to terms and time. Will either arrange for a certainty or on shares, or will rent outright. Will furnish a most liberal amount of printing and give entire dramatic entertainment. Address
41-1t* M. CRAWFORD, 668 De Kalb ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

ARNOLD'S HALL,
CURWENSVILLE, CLEARFIELD COUNTY, PA. This hall has just been completed, neatly furnished throughout. Stage 18x40. Seating capacity of 600. Population of 1,000, at terminus of Tyrone and Clearfield Railroad, within 6 miles of county seat, containing some 2,000 inhabitants. Also the only settled country surrounding. Drop-curtains and foot-lights complete. For rent by the night or week. Parties wishing to engage the hall will address N. E. ARNOLD,
41-1t Curwensville, Clearfield Co., Pa.

W. W. NEWCOMB,
END-MAN AND COMEDIAN, may be engaged. Address 115 West Twenty-third street, New York. 41-1t*

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL,
BATH, STEUBEN COUNTY, NEW YORK,
Opposite Purdy's Opera-house.
FIRST-CLASS ACCOMMODATIONS.
41-26t CAPT. B. P. WILDRICK, Proprietor.

AGENTS WANTED.
A Three Samples sent post paid for $1.
Address J. A. MURRAY, Lock Box 663,
41-3t* Pittsburgh, Pa.

FOR THE YEAR 1874.
BALTIMORE AND WASHINGTON.
FORD'S GRAND OPERA-HOUSE, BALTIMORE.—During the Summer of the present year this splendid new Theatre will be elegantly improved and be made in every feature the equal of any first class House in this country. The present season is proving exceptionally profitable, the gross receipts of a number of dramatic stars at the usual prices having exceeded $7,500 per week, and a majority, up to this date, have averaged $6,000.

FORD'S OPERA-HOUSE, WASHINGTON, is now in complete order. Recently, at the usual prices, Mr. Jefferson had nearly $1,400 in gross receipts—the third night of Rip Van Winkle—and the first week of a new theatre in opposition. JEFFERSON, OWENS, LOTTA, LYDIA THOMPSON, JANAUSCHEK, SOTHERN, NILSSON, ADELAIDE NEILSON, CHARLOTTE CUSHMAN, CHANFRAU, FLORENCE, MRS OATES, etc., etc., have or will appear there this season. The location is central and commanding, and the house is most daintily furnished in every particular.

LEADING STARS AND FIRST-CLASS COMBINATIONS can arrange to occupy the above Houses consecutively. With star attraction the same company will render support in both cities.

HOLLIDAY-STREET THEATRE, Baltimore, enlarged and much changed, will be finished by the first of July next, and will open early in the Summer.
A brilliant company (producing the best stock plays and supporting a limited number of stars) will occupy this House. Its capacity will be 2,000, and no theatre in America will excel it in every feature necessary to stage or auditorium, or in decorative brilliancy. Stars or combinations will be treated with on liberal terms.
Applications will be received at once, for positions in the two first-class companies to be engaged for the season of 1874-5. Address without stamps,
CHAS. E. FORD, Business Manager,
Ford's Grand Opera-house, Baltimore,
or H. CLAY FORD, Washington, D. C.
JNO. T. FORD, Proprietor.
Baltimore and Washington, Jan. 1, 1874.
NOTE.—Some few weeks during the latter part of this season are yet open to engagements for Stars or Combinations. In Washington, Congress will likely remain in session until June 1. 40-4t

NEW MUSIC.—FULL SIZE, 10
CENTS PER COPY. Love, Beautiful Love; It's Funny When you Feel that Way; Enough is as Good as a Feast; Trust to Yourself; The Old Hat. HARDING'S OFFICE, 288 Bowery. Send stamp for catalogue. 40-4t

ANY MANAGER
or STAR ACTRESS can secure the exclusive right of acting a drama called
LADY FLAVIA.
Terms very moderate. No new scenery needed. Printed copy mailed gratis. W. H. BENSON,
40-2t* Waynesboro, Va.

YOUNG MAGICIANS, SEND
for the MAGIC POCKETBOOK, only 25c. C. MELVIN, JR., Shoneham, Mass. Other tricks for sale at low figures. 40-3t*

GEORGE M. COLE,
BUSINESS AND STAGE MANAGER, at liberty. Address until Jan. 20, GEO. M. COLE,
Manchester, Mich.
P. S.—Thoroughly posted in variety business. 40-2t*

SIDE-SHOW PRIVILEGE
TO LET WITH COLE'S DOMINION CIRCUS,
FOR THE SEASON OF 1874.
Address SAM COLE, St. Catherine's, Canada. 40-3t*

GEORGE T. SHIELDS,
Somersault Rider, and his wife, Running Globe Performer, wish an engagement for the tenting season of 1874.
Address Franklin, Essex County, New Jersey, care E. Stone. 39-3t*

R. D. CURTISS, SCENIC ARTIST,
Halls supplied with SCENERY, from one scene up to a full set. [39-4t*] Address, R. D. CURTISS, El Paso, Ill.

DELAWARE, OHIO.
MILLER'S HALL,
Newly frescoed and fitted up with a full set of Scenery, can be rented by theatrical and other troupes. Seating capacity, 600. Population of city, 8,000. Rent reasonable.
38-8t* Proprietor of MILLER'S HALL.

ED. MARBLE'S
MUSICAL BURLESQUE SKETCHES.
ROMEO AND JULIET, MAG'S NEW DELAINE,
GUY MANOUVERING, HAMLET,
LADY OF LYONS, MACBETH,
RIP VAN WINKLE, MARRIED IN DEATH,
WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR
MINSTREL AND VARIETY USE,
all of which have met with unparalleled success at Keyser's Opera-house, Chicago).
Copies of the above may be had at reasonable rates by addressing HARRY DEAKIN,
Manager Grand Opera-house,
38-4t Milwaukee, Wis.

GROVE HOUSE,
172, 174, 176 and 178 Bleecker street,
near Broadway, N. Y.
First-class rooms, with excellent board, $1.50 to $2 per day, $6 to $12 per week. H. B. KENT, M. D.,
37-26t* Proprietor.

THE GREAT LEOPAR
BROTHERS, John, Henry and Clifford, Gymnasts and Acrobats. Business, Horizontal Bar, Triple Acrobatic Act, Juggling on the Slack Wire, Hat Spinning with four hats: all first-class; also wardrobe. Responsible Circus Managers please address LEOPAR BROTHERS, No. 41 George street (without), Quebec, Canada, or Col. T. A. Brown. 40 2t*

GEO. WAMBOLD, THE CHAMPION OF CONTORTIONISTS, or Man of Mystery, with the
BEST TROUPE OF DOGS AND MONKEYS ever seen in North or South America, can be engaged for the traveling season of 1874, with Circus or Menagerie. Address No. 11 Ashland street, Philadelphia, Pa. 40-3t*

THEATRE COMIQUE,
DETROIT, MICH.
C. M. WELCH.....Proprietor
NICOLO NORTON.....Stage-manager
SPECIALTY ARTISTS WANTED
for the new company,
TO OPEN FEB. 2, 1874.
40-2t

SEA-BREEZE VARIETIES,
PENSACOLA, FLORIDA.
GEO. S. WELLS.....Proprietor
TOM WARFIELD.....Stage-manager
Male and Female Variety Artists wanted at all times. Address as above. 40-3t*

NIBLO'S GARDEN.—VOKES
FAMILY.—"Beautiful Dreams," sung by Miss Victoria Vokes, 40 cents; "The Mulligan Guard," song, 40 cents; "The Mulligan Guard," march, 40 cents; "Hamlet Smiling in the Vale," sung by the Madrigal Boys, 40 cents. Copies mailed post-paid. WM. A. POND & CO., Publishers,
40-2t 547 Broadway, N. Y.

HIRAM MARKS, WITH HIS
daughter, MINNIE, and his boy, WILLIE, can be engaged for the tenting season of 1874. BUSINESS.—MINNIE does a principal act and tighrope performance, the little boy rides two ponies and does a bareback act, and
HIRAM MARKS
plays clown, or can be engaged as ring-master. Address Indianapolis, Ind. 40-4t

CIRCUS PROPERTY FOR
SALE.—Trunk wagon, two ticket wagons, passenger ambulance (splendid affair), canvas and baggage wagons, twenty-nine lengths of seats, one set of canine dresses, saddle cloths, etc. Two and four-horse sets of harness, CHEAP. Apply to JOHN H. MURRAY,
201 Centre st., care S. BOOTH, or to
M. COYLE, Bull's Head Hotel,
40-4t* Third avenue and Twenty-fourth street, N. Y.

DOLAN'S NEW OPERA-HOUSE,
LOGANSPORT, IND., is open to all first-class theatrical parties. It has a seating capacity of 1,200. Good available seats. It was opened by Edwin Adams, and is first-class in every particular. For further information, address WM. DOLAN, Proprietor and Manager.
36-39t Logansport, Ind.

ST. CLAIR HOTEL,
ST. LOUIS, MO.
CORNER THIRD AND MARKET STREETS.
The proprietor feels grateful for the patronage extended during the last season, and assures the profession that the same attention will be found this coming season.
Only three blocks from all the theatres. Omnibuses connect with all railroads. Terms, $2 per day. Special rates to professionals. CHAS. H. PEET, Chief Clerk.
30-26t* VALENTINE GERBER, Proprietor.

BRAINARD'S OPERA HOUSE,
CLEVELAND, O.
NEWLY AND THOROUGHLY REFITTED AND REMODELED. SEATING CAPACITY, 1,000.
Is well stocked with handsome scenery, and every appurtenance of a First-Class Theatre, and is the only place in the city suitable for and open to traveling companies.
FIRST-CLASS COMBINATIONS
TREATED WITH
ON RENTING OR SHARING TERMS.
Address WILL E. CHAPMAN,
39-4t Business Manager.

NEW OLYMPIC THEATRE,
MARKET STREET, ABOVE TWELFTH,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
THOS. H. JOHNSON & CO.....Proprietors
The above establishment, the largest in the city, with a seating capacity of four thousand, will open as a regular FAMILY THEATRE on or about October 6, with a full Dramatic, Operatic, Burlesque and Pantomime Company, comprising the best artists in the country. The services of MR. JAMES PILGRIM, the veteran stage-manager, have been secured. First-class stars, dramatic artists, combinations and specialties will please address the management for open dates. JOHN UNDERHILL, treasurer and business-manager. 35-tf

TO GYMNASTS.
C. H. HAWKINS, No. 118 E. 13th st., N. Y., maker of gymnastic apparatus, horizontal bars, with steel rod in, &c. Diploma from American Institute, 1872. 30-13t*

MUSIC OF THE DAY.
FOR ORCHESTRA, REED AND BRASS BANDS.
A. M. SCHACHT,
39-13t* 175 Allen street, New York.

MEECH'S HALL, CATSKILL,
N. Y.—Town population, 7,000; seating capacity of Hall, 800. Refitted with new gallery and newly furnished with chairs. The hall brilliantly lighted with gas, good stage, good scenery, with border and footlights. Further particulars, address JACOB H. MEECH. N. B.—Good shows invariably do well in this place. 1-52t*

BRATTLEBORO HOUSE,
BRATTLEBORO, VT.
Located within one half minute of depot, and two minutes' walk of town hall. Shows men liberally treated.
21-26t* H. A. MOREY, Proprietor.

POST-OFFICE HALL,
MOLINE, ILLINOIS.
This hall is entirely new, handsome stage, scenery and dressing-rooms. Location central; ventilation perfect; surroundings pleasant; best hall in the city. Actual seats for 400. For rent, terms reasonable. Address
18-26t* PROPRIETOR, P. O. Hall, Moline, Ill.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC, PITTSFIELD, MASS. One of the most elegant theatres, containing all modern improvements. Seating capacity, eleven hundred. For terms, open dates, etc., address CEBRA QUACKENBUSH, American House, Pittsfield, Mass. P. S.—Pittsfield is situated on the Boston and Albany R. R., half way from Albany to Springfield, and is at the terminus of the Housatonic R. R., running to N. Y., and also the terminus of the Pittsfield and North Adams R. R. 29-26t*

FIRST-CLASS DOG AND PONY
CIRCUS PROPERTY FOR SALE. Consisting of 2 ponies, 1 mule, 1 dog, 1 monkey, 1 goat, 1 pair of dog harness, 1 pair of pony harness, 1 pair of mule harness, 1 pair of goat harness, 1 monkey harness, 1 pair of dog trappings, 1 pair of pony trappings, 1 pair of mule trappings, 1 pair of goat trappings, 1 monkey trappings, 1 pair of dog saddles, 1 pair of pony saddles, 1 pair of mule saddles, 1 pair of goat saddles, 1 monkey saddle, 1 pair of dog bridles, 1 pair of pony bridles, 1 pair of mule bridles, 1 pair of goat bridles, 1 monkey bridle, 1 pair of dog reins, 1 pair of pony reins, 1 pair of mule reins, 1 pair of goat reins, 1 monkey reins, 1 pair of dog whips, 1 pair of pony whips, 1 pair of mule whips, 1 pair of goat whips, 1 monkey whip, 1 pair of dog blankets, 1 pair of pony blankets, 1 pair of mule blankets, 1 pair of goat blankets, 1 monkey blanket, 1 pair of dog boots, 1 pair of pony boots, 1 pair of mule boots, 1 pair of goat boots, 1 monkey boots, 1 pair of dog hoods, 1 pair of pony hoods, 1 pair of mule hoods, 1 pair of goat hoods, 1 monkey hood, 1 pair of dog ear-pieces, 1 pair of pony ear-pieces, 1 pair of mule ear-pieces, 1 pair of goat ear-pieces, 1 monkey ear-piece, 1 pair of dog tail-pieces, 1 pair of pony tail-pieces, 1 pair of mule tail-pieces, 1 pair of goat tail-pieces, 1 monkey tail-piece, 1 pair of dog fly-nets, 1 pair of pony fly-nets, 1 pair of mule fly-nets, 1 pair of goat fly-nets, 1 monkey fly-net, 1 pair of dog collars, 1 pair of pony collars, 1 pair of mule collars, 1 pair of goat collars, 1 monkey collar, 1 pair of dog muzzles, 1 pair of pony muzzles, 1 pair of mule muzzles, 1 pair of goat muzzles, 1 monkey muzzle, 1 pair of dog leads, 1 pair of pony leads, 1 pair of mule leads, 1 pair of goat leads, 1 monkey lead, 1 pair of dog chains, 1 pair of pony chains, 1 pair of mule chains, 1 pair of goat chains, 1 monkey chain, 1 pair of dog halters, 1 pair of pony halters, 1 pair of mule halters, 1 pair of goat halters, 1 monkey halter